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ORIGINAL POETRY.

CONTENTMENT.

The sun of sweet, contented mind,
In ev'ry season joy shall find.
If Spring, in verdant beauty drest,
With kindling rapture warms his breast,
He feels a higher joy, beside,
That never blesses men of pride.
With keener eye, he scans the show—
The meadow's green—the garden's glow—
The lovely herb—and forests tall—
And praises Him who made them all.
His musings lead from earth to heav'n—
He joys, to know his sins forgiv'n—
And claims, thro' Christ, the happy clime,
Where Spring is ever in its prime.
If winter revel o'er the land,
And wilted verdure own his hand,
The peaceful mind possesses joy,
Which all his pomp can ne'er destroy.
Content shall greet the hoary form,
And sing amid the howling storm;—
Sing of the time when vernal bloom,
Shall glad the eye; and sweet perfume
Shall rise on ev'ry zephyr's wing,
In all the richness of the Spring.
And when the blast of desolation,
Sweep wildly o'er his habitation—
When all the wintry storms of woe,
On hope's enchanting prospects blow—
He smiles to think of purest peace,
Where pleasure's Spring shall never cease.

ALONZO.

THE POET—By M. W. H.

See the abstracted Poet sit,
Rapt in sublimest reverie;
Watching within the images that flit
Across his brain; thought struggling in his eye,
That lowers with gloom, or flashes wit.

Detach'd from sublunary things,
And all the grosser joys of earth,
His soul is borne on Inspiration's wings,
Where Fancy gives bright images their birth,
And as they rise to view, their charms he sings.

The world of his creation, fair,
Anon delighted he surveys;
Another paradise seen blooming there,
No fruit proscrib'd, no tempter there betrays,
But love and bliss, unmix'd with human care.

There even the sky all brilliant glows,
Like sparks of diamonds on the sight,
Yet pure and transparent, its radiance throws
O'er every object its own dazzling light,
And each fair scene a double lustre shows.

Harmonious flows each silvery rill,
Meandering 'mong fragrant flowers,
Or fast by orange grove, or spicy hill,
Where birds of paradise from leafy bowers,
With their sweet lays of love, all nature thrill.

Angels he sees in female guise,
As beautiful to his rapt view;
There infant cherubs pain not with sad cries,
But free from harm their various sports pursue;
For there an unseen hand each want supplies.

But glitt'ring skies, nor silvery rills,
Nor orange groves, nor fragrant flowers,
Nor verdant shade of spicy scented hills,
Nor the sweet song of birds from leafy bowers,
Nor angel's beauty to his bosom thrills.

As when a sympathy divine
Flows from each pure and feeling heart,
And wit and sentiment, and love combine
With nature's truth, devoid of human art,
To soothe the soul, exalt it, and refine.

The poet revels then in fancied scenes,
As if he'd gain'd the blest abodes;
But reason for a moment intervenes,
And cares and griefs, unknown among the gods,
Snatches him from thence, and wakes him from his dreams.

THE ORPHAN.

Mother, awake! the sun has set,
And darkness spreads along the sky;
No silver star is peeping yet,
And, save the night birds' mournful cry,
And the winds whistling loud and shrill,
These ne sound—'tis fearful still.

Mother, awake! for thou hast slept
Long on the cold earth by my side;
I slumber'd not, but watch'd and wept,
And yet I knew not *why* I cried;
'Tis bleak—I very lonesome here—
I trouble sadly—mother dear.

Ah! me—why will thou not awake
When I have call'd thee oft and loud?
A storm seems rising, soon will break
You heavy and alarming cloud;
Here is no shelter for my head,
Cold and expos'd too is *thy* bed.

She hears me not—how pale and cold
Art thou, my mother dear;
Thy dead are we, I have been told—
She breathes not—and I fear
My mother is no more—in lonesome woe
Onward her orphan boy must go.

Go! where? ah! God direct me now,
FATHER of ALL! my ONLY one!
Guide my young footsteps, teach me how
To live, thy unprotected Son:
Kind Heav'n! perchance my pray'rs of grief
Are heard, and thou dost bring relief.

Kind Stranger, let the orphan's tale,
And do not check soft pity's tear,
Though young, she felt misfortune's gale;
It has blown bitter and severe
On her who slumbers 'neath yon tree,
Relieved from earthly misery.

It is my mother, from our home,
An humble cottage, we were driven
By cruel men, and forc'd to roam;
No roof to shelter us, but Heaven,
Which like my fate in gloom is shrouded,
And all its beauties overclouded.

My father fell in battle strife,
When I, an infant in the arms,
Felt not the storms of chequer'd life,
Knew nought of direful wars alarms;
But that I knew a mother's love,
My tears of anguish now will prove.

Too young to labour, mother strove
To gain a livelihood for me,
And while from place to place we'd rove,
I cheer'd her with my revelry,
Unto the town our way we sped
Thro' this dark forest—Hope has fled.

Yes, Hope has fled, for her whose love
Urg'd her with sickness to contend,
No longer lives, and I must rove
Without a Parent, guide, or friend,
Unless, kind stranger, thou wilt cheer
The Boy whose mother slumbers here.

STRANGER.

Boy! I have listen'd to thy tale,
And I will prove a friend to thee;
Thou art a plant beat by the gale
Of deep and keen adversity.
Tell me, fair Boy, thy Father's name,
And died he in a fight of fame?

BOY.

Albert de Courcy, was his name,
And on the field of Waterloo
He fell, it was a field of Fame,
But ah! of desolation too.
Stranger, the orphan's pray'rs are thine,
May joy and peace around thee shine.

Farewell my mother! from above
Now smile upon thy orphan boy!
Befriended, cherish'd, o'er with love,
Again his heart may throb with joy.
Often thy grave, with tearful eye
And throbbing heart, with flow'rs he'll strew;
And think, like to thy soul on high,
Life's faded plant will bloom anew. SELIM.

THE MORALIST.

"FATHER FORGIVE THEM."

—Go, proud infidel—search the ponderous tomes of heathen learning—explore the works of Confucius—examine the precepts of Seneca, and the writings of Socrates. Collect all the excellencies of the ancient and modern moralists, and point to a sentence equal to this simple prayer of our Saviour, reviled and insulted—suffering the grossest indignities, crowned with thorns, and led away to die! No annihilating curse breaks from his tortured breast. Sweet and placid as the aspirings of a mother for her nursling, ascends the prayer on his enemies—"Father forgive them." O, it was worthy of its origin, and stamps with the brightest seal of truth, that his mission was from heaven!

Acquaintances, have you quarrelled?—Friends, have you differed? If he who was pure and perfect, forgave his bitterest enemies, do you do well to cherish your anger?

Brothers, to you the precept is imperative—you shall forgive—not seven times, but seventy times seven.

Husbands and wives, you have no right to expect perfection in each other. To err is the lot of humanity. Idleness will sometimes render you petulant, and disappointment ruffles the smoothest temper. Guard, I beseech you with unremitting vigilance, your passions—controlled, they are the genial heat that warms us along the way of life—ungoverned, they are consuming fires. Let your strife be one of respectful attentions and conciliatory conduct. Cultivate with care the kind and gentle affections of the heart. Plant not, but eradicate the thorns that grow in your partner's path. Above all, let no feeling of revenge ever find harbour in your breast:—Let the sun never go down upon your anger. A kind word—an obliging action, if it be in a trifling concern, has a power superior to the harp of David, in calming the billows of the soul.

Revenge is as incompatible with happiness, as it is hostile to religion. Let him whose heart is black with malice and studious of revenge, walk through the fields, while clad with verdure and adorned with flowers—to his eye there is no beauty—the flowers to him exhale no fragrance. Dark as his soul, nature is robed in deepest sable. The smile of beauty lights not up his bosom with joy, but the furies of hell rage in his breast, and render him as miserable as he could wish the object of his hate.

But let him lay his hand upon his heart and say, "Revenge I cast thee from me—Father forgive me as I forgive mine enemies," and nature has a new and a more delightful garniture. Then indeed are the meads verdant and the flowers fragrant—then is the music of the groves delightful to the ear, and the smile of virtuous beauty lovely to the soul.

AFFECTION.

The same sweet sensations that glow through the closer ties of society, which pant in the bosom of the husband and the father, pervade, likewise, the whole mass of being, and though weaker in proportion to the distance of propinquity, yet he cannot be called wretched, who receives or communicates the smallest portion of their influence. From the impassioned feelings of the mother, to him who stands joyless on the verge of apathy, the tide of affection flows in a long and devious course. Clear, full, and vehement, it descends into the vale of life, where after a short time, becoming tranquil and serene it separates into many branches; and these again dividing, wander in a thousand streams, dispensing as they move along, the sweets of health and happiness.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THOUGHTS ON PEACE.

No. III.

Extracts from an Address pronounced before the Massachusetts Peace Society, by the Hon. Timothy Fuller.

"It cannot have escaped the attention of an enlightened and discriminating public, that the purposes and pretensions of Peace Societies in general, are very much misapprehended, and are hence deemed chimerical, if not utterly ridiculous. It is however by superficial observers chiefly, that such unfavourable views are entertained. Yet it may not be unseasonable concisely to advert to some points, which fall within the scope of its recognized principles. And first we are ready to admit, as a *general* purpose of its labors, the *abolition of all war* public and private: and because this complete triumph of the pacific principle is not likely to be soon achieved, are its advocates to be treated as well meaning but deluded visionaries? This is not the estimation in which *these* are held, who aim at perfection in any art or *science*, or in the attainment of moral or *political* good. Galileo, and Bacon, and Locke, and Newton, and Franklin, aimed at the goal of *perfection* in the sublime pursuit of physical and metaphysical science: their flight was lofty, but far below the empyrean of perfection; yet they are deservedly held in the highest admiration. The maxim should be, "That such shall meet rewards, who can excel, "And those be praised, who but endeavour well."

The labors of the Peace Societies have been marked by zeal and industry, nor is it deemed too much to claim in behalf of many of their publications the meed of sound discretion and an intimate knowledge of the moral and political condition of civilized society. No crusades are by them recommended to *establish peace* by *making war*, upon tyrants or infidels, upon the Holy Alliance or the Turk, because those potentates have violated the peace of Europe under pretence of maintaining it. Nor have they recommended non-resistance to invasion and oppression, as some well meaning sects of Christians understand the precepts of the Gospel as enjoining. This would be to recommend the baseness of slavery or the peace of the grave; to invite the ruffian and the robber to deeds of atrocity and rapine. It would be to silence the voice of nature, and to invert her first and indispensable law of *self defence*. No such doctrines are entertained, or could subsist for a moment, without the prostration of all civilized society, and introducing in its place the wildest anarchy, and the speedy annihilation of every thing valuable in existence. Self defence then involves the right and duty of *defensive war*, and the great difficulty consists in finding a broad and obvious boundary, over which it is unlawful to travel. So also in the exercise of the simple *individual* right of self defence; it may often be difficult to determine, how far you may harm or cripple an assailant before your resistance becomes aggression. Much must be left to moral principle, much to the habitual sense of justice in the individual or the nation in such situations. But let both remember that they are in presence of an Omniscient eye, and that moderation, and forbearance, and mercy are among the brightest attributes of Divinity.

"The great aim then of the friends of universal peace is, not to paralyze the arm of self defence, but to inculcate and spread through the world the exalted principles of truth and justice; since the violation of these is the source of hatred, revenge, and war. Truth, and justice, and peace, are kind spirits, and will ever dwell together. To spread a high sense of justice so extensively even in *two or three* powerful nations, as to make it the aim and the interest of the sovereign and his ministers to do justice to neighbouring states, and to preserve peace with all nations, would be a mighty stride towards complete success. In popular Governments, where the rights of the people are well guarded, it seems not very difficult to apply the same principles of right in discussing the relations of their *own* country to other nations. And since "unsuccessful or successful war" is fraught with intolerable evils and manifold sufferings, the interest of the community coincides exactly and obviously with its duty. To do justice to neighboring nations, and ask only justice in return, will generally find early and effectual support in public opinion. Against PUBLIC OPINION few elective rulers will have the hardihood to involve their country in war."

CELIBACY.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Philadelphia, to his friend in Washington.

'I really do want to get married, and have been looking round my extensive circle of acquaintance for a partner without success—instead of those beautiful domestic creatures our country formerly abounded with, whose home was their delight, who made *their own*, and their children's clothes, who attended to the domestic affairs of the house by assisting in all its concerns, I find a set of giggling, gossipping triflers, in whose minds balls, plays, marriages and novels are uppermost; the kitchen they never enter, they hardly know a head of cabbage from a head of lettuce, or a leg of mutton from a shoulder, though they are great *connoisseurs in Ice creams*, and as to mending a pair of breeches for a brother or husband, they would cry fie upon you! or faint were you to propose such an indelicate thing to them; while these same fashionables will sit a whole evening without a blush to hear one of Shakspeare's obscene plays—music, dear delightful music, only studied to shew a fine arm and hand or a highly ornamented piano, not a string of which is ever toned to please a father or husband who are considered heavy old fashioned pieces of furniture, mere lumber about the house—*always in the way*.

'It is a fact, my friend, worth recording, that in all the public institutions formed in France, by Napoleon for the education of the daughters of those who served or fell in the service of their country, the duty of the house formed a principal part of their tuition.—They were taught with care, writing, arithmetic, and keeping house or expense books; mantua-makers, women-tailors, and milliners, were employed in teaching them how to cut out and make up every species of garment, and they took turns in groupes of half a dozen from each class to assist experienced cooks in the kitchen of the establishments, where they were taught the art of cooking, the price and qualities of provisions, and to make pasty jellies, &c. In short every branch of household industry was attended to, while reading the best authors, music, drawing, embroidery and dancing occupied a portion of their time. In parts of Germany, I found this system of education for woman had been pursued for many years. In Switzerland it is the same on a smaller scale. How many women do we see in the commercial society of France, Germany and Switzerland, taking charge occasionally of their husband's affairs, attending to his books, carrying on his correspondence, and, in case of his death, continuing the business of his house with success.

'While as those things are too much neglected, to dress and parade the streets in kid or white satin shoes, arrayed in all the colors of the rain-bow, to dash, married or single, in splendid equipage in *English style*—'that's your sort,' talk loud in company, ogle a dandy, shun the old and experienced, and harrass servants for all their petty wants, and their husbands and fathers, for what they cannot afford to give them; money to support them in their extravagance, appears to be the sole occupation of the females in what is called the fashionable circles in our beloved country. My heart sickens on contemplating such things. Away with these monkscripts! may they all die old maids, and waste their sweetness (for sweetness they have not) on the desert air'—men of discernment will seek the modest, discreet, retiring female, who will prove a crown of glory to her husband.'

'Sweet as the rose
When the dew-drop wets its leaves,
Unstained and pure
As is the lily of the mountain's snow.'

'When I find such a one I will change my forlorn condition; and, if you undertake to choose her for me, I promise you as far as relates to me, she shall pass her time,

'Calm and unruffled as a summer's sea,
When not a breath of wind blows o'er its surface.'

PASSAGE ACROSS THE ANDES.

As soon as we crossed the pass, which is only seventy yards long, the capitaz told me, that it was a very bad place for baggage mules; that four hundred had been lost there, and that we should also very probably lose one. He said that he would get down to the water at a place about a hundred yards off, and wait there with his *lazo* to catch what might fall into the torrent, and he requested me to lead on his mule. However, I was resolved to see the tumble if there was to be one, so the capitaz took away my mule and his own, and while I stood on a projecting rock at the end of the pass, he scrambled down on foot, till he at last got to the level of the water.

The drove of mules now came in sight, one following another; a few were carrying no burdens, but the rest were either mounted or heavily laden, and as they wound along the crooked path, the difference of colour in the animals, the different colours and shapes of the baggage they were carrying, with the picturesque dress of the peons, who were vociferating the wild song by which they drive on the mules, and the dangerous path they had to cross, formed altogether a very interesting scene.

As soon as the leading mule came to the commencement of the pass, he stopped, evidently unwilling to proceed, and of course all the rest stopped also.

He was the finest mule we had, and on that account had twice as much to carry as any of the others; his load had never been relieved, and it consisted of four portmanteaus, two of which belonged to me, and which, contained not only a very heavy bag of dollars, but also papers which were of such consequence, that I could hardly have continued my journey without them. The peons now redoubled their cries, and leaning over the sides of their mules, and picking up stones, they threw them at the leading mule, who now commenced his journey over the path. With his nose down to the ground, literally smelling his way, he walked gently on, after changing the position of his feet, if he found the ground would not bear, until he came to the bad part of the pass, where he again stopped, and then I certainly began to look with great anxiety at my portmanteaus; but the peons again threw stones at him, and he continued his path, and reached me in safety; several others followed. At last a young mule, carrying a portmanteau with two large sacks of provisions, and many other things, in passing the bad point, struck his load against the rock, which knocked his two hind legs over the precipice, and the loose stones immediately began to roll from under them; however, his fore legs were still upon the narrow path; he had no room to put his head there, but he placed his nose on the path on his left, and appeared to hold on by his mouth. His perilous fate was soon decided by a loose mule which came, and in walking along after him, knocked his comrade's nose off the path, destroyed the balance, and head over heels the poor creature instantly commenced a fall, which was really quite terrific. With all his baggage firmly lashed to him, he rolled down the steep slope, until he came to the part which was perpendicular, and then seeming to bound off, and turning round in the air, fell into the deep torrent on his back, and upon his baggage, and instantly disappeared. I thought of course that he was killed, but he rose, looking wild and scared, and immediately endeavoured to stem the torrent which was foaming about him. For a moment he seemed to succeed, but the eddy suddenly caught the great load on his back, and turned him completely over; down went his head with all his baggage, and he was carried down the stream. As suddenly, however, up his head came again; but he was now weak, and went down the stream, turned round and round by the eddy, until passing the corner of the rock, I lost sight of him. I saw, however, the peons with their lasos in their hands run down the side of the torrent for some little distance; but they soon stopped, and after looking towards the poor mule for some seconds, their earnest attitude gradually relaxed, and when they walked towards me I concluded that all was over. I walked up to the peons, and was just going to speak to them, when I saw at a distance a solitary mule walking towards us. We instantly perceived that he was the Phaeton, whose fall we had just witnessed, and in a few moments he came up to us to join his comrades.—*Head's Rough Notes.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE MISANTHROPE,

OR THE DIARY OF CHAUBERT.

Amongst the variety of human events, which come under the observation of every man of common experience in life, many instances occur to his memory of the false opinions he had formed of good and evil fortune; things, which we lament as the most unhappy occurrences and the severest dispensations of Providence, frequently turn out to have been vouchsafements of a contrary sort; whilst our prosperity and success, which for a time delight and dazzle us with gleams of pleasure, and visions of ambition, turn against us in the end of life, and sow the bed of death with thorns, that goad us in those awful moments when the vanities of this world lose their value, and the mind of man being on its last departure, takes a melancholy review of time mispent and blessings misapplied.

Though it is part of every man's religion to resign himself to God's will, yet a few reflexions upon the worldly wisdom of that duty will be of use to every one, who falls under the immediate pressure of what is termed misfortune in life.—By calling to mind the false estimates we have frequently made of worldly good and evil, we shall get hope on one side, which, though all friends else should fail us, will be a cheerful companion by the way. By a patient acquiescence under painful events for the present, we shall be sure to contract a tranquillity of temper, that will stand us in future stead; and by keeping a fair face to the world we shall by degrees make an easy heart, and find innumerable resources of consolation, which a fretful spirit never can discover.

"I wonder why I was so uneasy under my late loss of fortune," said a very worthy gentleman to me the other day, "seeing it was not occasioned by my own misconduct; for the health and content I now enjoy in the humble station I have retired to, are the greatest blessings of my life, and I am devoutly thankful for the event which I deplored."

How often do we hear young unmarried people exclaim—"what an escape have I had from such a man, or such a woman!"—And yet, perhaps, they had not wisdom enough to suppose this might turn out to be the case at the time it happened, but complained, lamented, and reviled, as if they were suffering persecution from a cruel and tyrannic being, who takes pleasure in tormenting his unoffending creatures.

An extraordinary example occurs to me of this criminal excess of sensibility, in the person of a Frenchman named Chaubert, who happily lived long enough to repent of the extravagance of his misanthropy.

Chaubert was born at Bordeaux, and died there not many years ago in the Franciscan convent; I was in that city soon after this event, and my curiosity led me to collect several particulars relative to this extraordinary humourist. He inherited a good fortune from his parents, and in his youth was of a benevolent disposition, subject however to sudden caprices and extremes of love and hatred. Various causes are assigned for his misanthropy, but the principal disgust, which turned him furious against mankind, seems to have arisen from the treachery of a friend, who ran away with his mistress, just when Chaubert was on the point of marrying her; the ingratitude of this man was certainly of a very black nature, and the provocation heinous, for Chaubert, whose passions were always in extremes, had given a thousand instances of romantic generosity to this unworthy friend, and reposed an entire confidence in the matter of his mistress. He had even saved him from drowning one day at the eminent risk of his own life, by leaping out of his boat into the Garonne and swimming to the assistance of his, when it was sinking in the middle of the stream. His passion for his mistress was no less vehement; so that his disappointment had every aggravation possible, and operating upon a nature more than commonly susceptible, reversed every principle of humanity in the heart of Chaubert, and made him for the greatest part of his life the declared enemy of human nature.

After many years passed in foreign parts, he was accidentally brought to his better senses by discovering, that through these events, which he had so deeply resented, he had providentially escaped from miseries of the most fatal nature. Thereupon he returned to his own country, and entering into the order of Franciscans, employed the remainder of his life in atoning for his past errors after the most exemplary manner.

On all occasions of distress, father Chaubert's zeal presented itself to the relief and comfort of the unfortunate, and sometimes he would enforce his admonitions of resignation by the lively picture he would draw of his own extravagancies; in extraordinary cases he has been known to give his communicants a transcript or diary, in his own hand-writing, of certain passages of his life, in which he had united his thoughts at the time they occurred, and which he kept by him for such extraordinary purposes. This paper was put into my hands by a gentleman who had received much benefit from this good father's conversation and instruction; I had his leave for transcribing it, or publishing, if I thought fit; this I shall now avail myself of, as I think it is a very curious journal.

"My son, whoever thou art, profit by the words of experience, and let the example of Chaubert, who was a beast without reason, and is become a man of repentance, teach thee wisdom in adversity and inspire thy heart with sentiments of resignation to the will of the Almighty! when the treachery of people, which I ought to have despised, had turned my heart to marble and my blood to gall, I was determined upon leaving France and seeking out some of those countries, from whose famished inhabitants nature withholds her bounty, and where men groan in slavery and sorrow. As I passed through the villages towards the frontiers of Spain, and saw the peasants dancing in a ring to the pipe, or carousing at their ventages, indignation smote my heart, and I wished that heaven would dash their cups with poison, or blast the sunshine of their joys with hail and tempest. I traversed the delightful province of Biscay without rest to the soles of my feet, or sleep to the temples of my head. Nature was before my eyes dressed in her gayest attire.—'Thou mother of fools,' I exclaimed, 'why dost thou trick thyself out so daintily for knaves and harlots to make a property of thee? The children of thy womb are vipers in thy bosom, and will sting thee mortally, when thou hast given them their fill at thy provident breasts.' 'The birds chaunted in the groves, the fruit trees glistened on the mountain sides, the water falls made music for the echoes, and man went singing to his labour,'—'Give me,' said I, 'the clank of fetters, and the yell of galley-slaves under the lashes of the whip.'—"And in the bitterness of my heart I cursed the earth, as I trod over its peopled surface. I entered the ancient kingdom of Castile, and the prospect was a recreation to my sorrow-vexed soul: I saw the lands lie waste and fallow; the vines trailed on the ground and buried their fruitage in the furrows; the hand of man was idle, and nature slept as in the cradle of creation; the villages were thinly scattered, and ruin sat upon the unroofed sheds, where lazy pride laid stretched upon its straw in beggary and vermine." 'Ah! this is something,' I cried out, 'this scene is fit for man, and I'll enjoy it.' "I saw a yellow, half-starved form, cloaked to the heels in rags, his broad-brimed beaver on his head, through which his staring locks crept out in squalid shreds, that fell like snakes upon the shoulders of a fiend." "Such ever be the fate of human nature! I'll aggravate his misery by the insult of charity." "Harkee, Castilian!" I exclaimed, 'take this pisette; it is coin, it is silver from the mint of Mexico; a Spaniard dog it from the mine, a Frenchman gives it you; put by your pride and touch it!' "Curst be your nation," the Castilian replied, "I'll starve before I'll take it from your hands"—'starve then,' I answered, and passed on. I climbed a barren mountain; the wolves howled in the desert, and the vultures screamed in flocks for prey: I looked, and beheld a gloomy mansion underneath my feet, vast as the pride of its founder, gloomy and disconsolate as his soul; it was the Escurial." 'Here then the tyrant reigns,' said I, 'here let him reign; hard as these rocks his throne, waste as these deserts be his dominion!' "A meagre creature passed me; famine stared in his eye, he cast a look about him, and sprung upon a kid, that was browsing in the desert, he smote it dead with his staff, and hastily thrust it into his wallet.—'Ah, sacrilegious villain!'—cried a brawny fellow; and leaping on him from behind a rock, seized the hungry wretch in the act; he dropped on his knees and begged for mercy."—'Mercy!' cried he that seized him, 'do you purloin the property of the church and ask for mercy? Take it!'—So saying, he beat him to the earth with a blow, as he was kneeling at his feet, and then dragged him towards the convent of Saint Lawrence. I could have hugged the miscreant for the deed.

"I held my journey through the desert, and desolation followed me to the very streets of Madrid: the fathers of the inquisition came forth from the cells of torture, the cross was elevated before them, and a tremblbing wretch in a saffron coloured vest, painted with flames of fire, was dragged to execution in an open square; they kindled a fire about him, and sang praises to God, whilst the flames deliberately consumed their human victim. He was a Jew who suffered, they were christians who tormented. 'See what the religion of God is,' said I to myself, 'in the hands of man!'

"From the gates of Madrid I bent my course towards the port of Lisbon; as I traversed the wilderness of Estremadura, a robber took his aim at me from behind a Cork-tree, and the ball grazed my hat upon my head.—'You have missed your aim,' I cried, 'and have lost the merit of destroying a man.'—"Give me your purse," said the robber—'Take it,' I replied, and bury with it a friend; may it serve you as it has served me!

"I found the city of Lisbon in ruins; her foundations smoked upon the ground; the dying and the dead laid in heaps; terror sate in every visage, and mankind was visited with the plagues of the Almighty, famine, fire, and earthquake. 'Have they not the inquisition in this country?' I asked; I was answered they had.—'And do they make all this outcry about an earthquake?' said I within myself, 'let them give God thanks and be quiet.' Presently there came ships from England, loaded with all manner of goods for the relief of the inhabitants; the people took the bounty, were preserved, then turned and cursed their preservers for heretics—'this is as it should be,' said I, 'these men act up to their nature, and the English are a nation of fools—I will not go amongst them.' After a short time behold a new city was rising on the ruins of the old one! The people took the builders tools which the English had sent them, and made themselves houses; I overheard a fellow at his work say to his companion,—'before the earthquake I made my bed in the streets, now I shall have a house to live in.'—'This is too much,' said I, 'their misfortunes make this people happy, and I will stay no longer in their country.' 'I descended to the banks of the Tagus; there was a ship, whose canvass was loosed for sailing.' 'She is an English ship,' says a Gallego porter; 'they are brave seamen, but damned tyrants on the quarter-deck.' "They pay well for what they have," says a boatman, "and I am going on board of her with a cargo of lemons." I threw myself into the werry, and entered the ship; the mariners were occupied with their work, and nobody questioned me why I was amongst them. The tide wafted us into the ocean and the night became tempestuous, the vessel laboured in the sea and morning brought no respite to our toil. 'Whither are you bound?' said I to the master,—"To hell," said he, "for nothing but the devil ever drove at such a rate!" The fellows voice was thunder; the sailors sung in the storm, and the master's oaths were louder than ever.—'If the winds were of this man's making,' thought I, 'he would not be content with them.' A favourable breeze sprung up as if it had come at his calling.—'I thought it was coming, says he, put her before the wind, it blows fair for our port.' "But where is your port?"—again I asked him. 'Sir,' says he, 'I can now answer your question as I should do; with God's leave I am bound to Bordeaux; every thing at sea goes as it pleases God.' My heart sunk at the name of my native city.—'I was freighted,' added he, from London with a cargo of goods of all sorts for the poor sufferers by the earthquake; I shall load back with wine for my owners, and so hold out a charitable voyage with some little profit, if it please God to bless our endeavours.' "Heyday!" thought I,—"how fair weather changes this fellow's note!"—'Louis,' said he to a handsome youth, who stood at his elbow, 'we will now seek out this Monsieur Chaubert at Bordeaux, and get payment of his bills on your account.' "Show me your bills," said I, for I am Chaubert, "he produced them, and I saw my own name forged to bills in favour of the villain who had so treacherously dealt with the woman who was to have been my wife." "Where is the wretch, said I, who drew these forgeries?" The youth burst into tears, "He is my father," he replied, and turned away.—'Sir,' said the master, 'I am not surprised to find this fellow a villain to you, for I was once a trader in affluence, and have been ruined by his means, and reduced to what you see me; I can earn a maintenance, and am as happy in my present hard employ, nay happier, than when I was rich and idle; but to defraud his own son proves him an unnatural rascal, and if I had him here, I would hang him to the mizen yard.' When the English master declared he was happier in his present hard service than in his former prosperity, and that he forgave the villain who had ruined him, I started with astonishment, and stood out of his reach, expecting every moment when his phrensy would break out; I looked him steadily in the face, and to my surprise saw no symptoms of madness there; there was no wandering in his eyes, and content of mind was impressed upon his features. "Are you in your senses," I demanded, "and can you forgive the villain?" 'From my heart,' answered he, 'else how should I expect to be forgiven?' His words struck me dumb; my heart tugged at my bosom, the blood rushed to my face. He saw my situation and turned aside to give some orders to the sailors; after some minutes he resumed the conversation, and advancing towards me, in his rough familiar manner, said—'It is my way, Mr. Chaubert, to forgive and forget, though to be sure the fellow deserves hanging for his treatment to this poor boy his son, who is as good a lad as ever lived, but as for father and mother, ——.' "Who is his mother! what was her name?" I eagerly demanded. Her name had no sooner passed his lips than I felt a shock through all my frame beyond that of electricity; I staggered as if with a sudden stroke, and caught hold of the barricade; an involuntary shriek burst from me, and I cried out—"that woman—oh! that woman"—'was a devil,' said the master, 'and if you knew but half the misery you have escaped, you would fall down upon your knees and thank God for the blessing; I have heard your story, Mr. Chaubert, and when a man is in love, do you see, he does not like to have his mistress taken from him; but some things are better lost than found, and if this is all you have to complain of, take my word for it you complain of the luckiest hour in your whole life.' He would have proceeded, but I turned from him without uttering a word, and shutting myself up in my cabin, surrendered myself to my meditations. My mind was now in such a tumult, that I cannot recall my thoughts, much less put them into any order for relation; the ship however kept her course, and had now entered the mouth of the Garonne; I landed on the quay of Bordeaux; the master accompanied me, and young Lewis kept charge of the ship; the first object that met my view was a gibbet erected before the door of a merchant's counting-house; the

convict was kneeling on a scaffold, whilst a friar was receiving his last confession; his face was turned towards us; the Englishman glanced his eye upon him, and instantly cried out,—'Look, look, Mr. Chaubert, the very man, as I am alive; it is the father of young Lewis.' The wretch had discovered us in the same moment, and called aloud—'Oh! Chaubert, Chaubert! let me speak to you before I die!' This yell was horror to my soul; I lost the power of motion, and the crowd pushing towards the scaffold, thrust me forward to the very edge of it, the friar ordered silence, and demanded of the wretch why he had called out so eagerly, and what he had farther to confess.—'Father,' replied the convict, 'this is the very man, the very Chaubert of whom I was speaking; he was the best of friends to me, and I repaid his kindness with the blackest treachery; I seduced the woman of his affection from him; I married her, and because we dreaded his resentment, we conspired in an attempt upon his life by poison.' He now turned to me and proceeded as follows: 'You may remember, Chaubert, as we were supping together on the very evening of Louisa's elopement, she handed to you a glass of wine to drink to your approaching nuptials; as you were lifting it to your lips your favorite Spaniel leaped upon your arm, and dashed it on the floor; in a sudden transport of passion, which you were ever addicted to, you struck the creature with violence, and laid it dead at your feet. It was the saving moment of your life—the wine was poisoned, inevitable death was in the draught, and the animal you killed was God's instrument for preserving you; reflect upon the event, subdue your passions, and practice resignation: father I have no more to confess; I die repentant, let the executioner do his office.'

I do not mean to expose my ideas to ingenious ridicule by maintaining that every thing happens to every man for the best, but I will contend, that he who makes the best of it, fulfils the part of a wise and good man; another thing may be safely advanced, namely, that man is not competent to decide upon the good or evil of many events, which befall him in this life, and we have authority to say, "woe be to him that calls good evil, and evil good!" I could wish that the story of Chaubert, as I have given it, might make that impression upon any one of my readers, as it did upon me, when I received it; and I could also wish, that I felt myself worthy to add to it the experience of many occurrences in my own life, to which time and patience have given a colour very different from those they wore at their first appearance.

When men sink into despondency, or break out into rage upon adversities and misfortunes, it is no proof that Providence lays a heavier burden upon them than they can bear, because it is not clear that they have exerted all the possible resources of the soul.

The passions may be humoured, till they become our mistress, as a horse may be pampered till he gets the better of his rider; but early discipline will prevent mutiny and keep the helm in the hands of reason.

If we put our children under restraint and correction, why should we, who are but children of a larger growth, be refractory and complain, when the father of all things lays the wholesome correction of adversity on our heads.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NO. II.

As public attention seems to be attracted by the unhappy division which exists amongst the Society of Friends, and as many statements have been circulated which have not truth to support them in relation to a large number of the members, who are said to have deserted the principles of the society, the following confession of the faith held by the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia, in the year 1808, is submitted to the candid attention of all those who wish information on the subject. These are the principles which are now stigmatized as being unsound and heterodox; and were at that time published under the title of Christian Advices, by direction of the Yearly Meeting, and the present extract, form the Introduction issued by the Meeting for sufferings; the only authorized body who could sanction any principles in the name of the society. It therefore follows that, if the Yearly Meeting was *right* in 1808, in stating what were *the means of salvation and the only foundation of all true religion and worship*, that some, who are now condemning those who still hold the same faith, must be wrong; for if the *pure spirit* be the *means and the only foundation*, none other can be laid.

INTRODUCTION.

The following extracts have been compiled for the benefit of the members of our Yearly Meeting, that observing the travail of the Church under various concerns, which in divine wisdom have been communicated for its weighty attention, they may be drawn to the principle of *Life and Light* manifested in the mind, *which points out the path of duty and can alone preserve them.*

Our ancient Friends and their faithful successors to the present day, have earnestly laboured to turn the attention of all to this pure spirit; knowing from experience, that it is the means appointed by God for effecting our salvation, and the only foundation of all true religion and worship. As by this we have been led into divers testimonies which have distinguished us from most other professors of the Christian name, we fervently desire that all our members may walk by the same rule and mind the same thing; then every one filling his place in the body, we shall grow up unto Him in all things, who is the Head, even Christ.

Meeting for Sufferings, Philadelphia, Twelfth Month, 16th, 1808.

CHARITY AND UNITY.

Among the gospel precepts, we find not any thing more strongly and frequently recommended by our Lord Jesus Christ and his Apostles to the primitive believers, than that they should love one another; and as we are sensible that nothing will more contribute to the peace and prosperity of the Church than a due regard to this advice, so we earnestly desire that it may be the care and concern of all Friends to dwell therein, and in the unity of the Holy Spirit to maintain love, concord and peace, in and among all the Churches of Christ.

Love and unity being the special badge of discipleship by which the real followers of Christ are ever to be distinguished, we tenderly desire that it may be always preserved among us, and that every thing which tends to rob us of it be carefully shunned; for without it, however earnest our zeal for the cause of truth in other respects may appear, formality will take place of the substance, and the life and power of true religion be withdrawn. Let every one therefore watch over his own heart, and often examine whether he therein finds love to God and to the brethren his motive to action on all occasions, but more especially when we meet together for Divine worship and the support of the Discipline.

Let a spirit of love and humility more and more diffuse itself among us, and influence the hearts of all; thus every one will be engaged to seek peace, and none kept to take offence; but each in his own particular be more careful to rectify his own failings and imperfections, than curious in observing, censuring and aggravating those of others.

Dear Friends seek peace and pursue it. Ye are called to love. O that the smallest germ of enmity might be enclosed from our enclosure! And verily there is a soil in which it cannot live, but naturally withers and dies. This soil is christian humility; a state highly becoming and indispensable for a being who depends especially on the favours of his Lord; a state in which all others he can most acceptably approach his presence; and a state which naturally conducts trail men to love and concord.

Errata in No. I.—William Gibbons, as one of the Clerks of Meeting, should have been inserted in place of William Gibson.

MR. CANNING.

Mr. Canning's origin is plebian, and he owes his elevation to his talents and his services. Deprived in childhood of every resource, he was brought up by the care of the Garvagh family, of which he was a distant relative; he was sent by them to a school at Eton, and afterwards to the University of Oxford, where he distinguished himself by the most brilliant successes. From Oxford he went to London, to prepare himself for the bar; but, being an intimate friend of Sheridan, he entered under the protection of that celebrated man, upon the career of politics, and was nominated through his influence, member of the House of Commons, for Newton, in the Isle of Wight. In 1796, Pitt, struck with the talents of the young orator, wished to attach him to his administration, and procured his nomination as under Secretary of State. His first ministerial speech was in favour of a subsidy to the king of Sardinia.—The seductiveness of his eloquence sometimes led him astray; and his invectives against Bonaparte, then first consul, were highly disapproved by all the members of Parliament, except Mr. Pitt and his adherents. At this epoch, he began to declare himself against the slave trade.—About this period his protector quitted the ministry; Mr. Canning followed him. Having been returned in 1803, member of the House of Commons for a town in Ireland, he exerted himself warmly against the treaty of Amiens, and proved himself an obstinate adversary of the administration of Mr. Addington.

Pitt returned to the Ministry, and Mr. Canning was nominated Treasurer of the Marine; but on the death of this minister, he gave in his resignation, and entered into the ranks of the opposition. On the retirement of Lord Grenville, he joined with Mr. Perceval, and was appointed minister of foreign affairs; but his quarrel with Lord Castlereagh, upon the subject of the expedition of Walcheren, led to a duel between the two statesmen. Mr. Canning was wounded, and he retired from public affairs.

In 1812, the period of the general election, Mr. Canning was elected representative for the city of Liverpool. He has not ceased to advocate ardently the cause of the emancipation of the Catholics, and neither his close connexion with Lord Liverpool, nor the solicitations of the Duke of York, nor the opposition which he has encountered in the cabinet, have for an instant swayed his principles upon this grave question. In 1816, he was sent ambassador to Lisbon, where he resided till 1818, and a little while after he was nominated president of the bureau of control for India affairs, an office which he retained but a short time.

The subsequent acts of the political life of Mr. Canning, are too recent and too generally known, to make it necessary to recount them. Our readers have not forgotten his conduct during the trial of the Queen, and the warmth with which he embraced the cause of that princess, a course attributable to delicate and honorable motives, and which brought upon him the displeasure of the King. It is well known that the force of circumstances brought him into power, in spite of the personal repugnance of the monarch; all know, in fine, the part which he has acted, and still acts in the affairs of England and of the world.

But it is not only by his political acts that he has distinguished himself. "Mr. Canning, says Lord Byron, is a genius, almost an universal one, he is an orator, a wit, a poet, and a statesman."

The style of his Parliamentary eloquence is much admired; but critics of a severe taste reproach him with an elegance a little too stately and an immoderate use of ornament borrowed from the classics. When a young man in 1786, he took part in the Microcosm, a periodical journal, which was published at Eton. The articles prepared by him were remarked for vigor of thought, and a brilliancy of style sometimes indeed overcharged with erudition. Many other of his writings, and particularly the two letters addressed to Lord Camden, in justification of his conduct towards Lord Castlereagh, place him in the rank of the best *publicistes*.

As a poet, Mr. Canning has exercised his powers with success, in lyric composition. The letter of English know by heart his beautiful *Ode on the misfortunes of Greece*, one of his youthful productions. It is to be lamented, that the generous sentiments of the poet are not reproduced with an equal energy in the manifestoes of the statesman.

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MR. MATHEW CAREY.

The Providence Journal of the 28th ult. contains a well merited eulogium on the important, pure and disinterested labors of our valuable friend Mr. Carey, in building up and supporting the 'American system,' for eight years past. He is certainly one of the ablest and the best, the most indefatigable and intelligent writers that ever treated of political economy and the wide spreading of his works, (chiefly published at his own cost, at the rate of nearly five hundred dollars a year,) has had a powerful effect to bring about the present good feelings which prevail, and are beginning to prevail in favor of the protection of domestic industry; and we hope that he and ourselves will live to see a glorious triumph of these principles to which we also have, with equal steadiness, lent our mite for his aid, and which no 'combination' of ephemeral *politicans* shall prevent us continuing to do.—*Niles.*

On Saturday morning, between three and four o'clock, the counting house of Mr. Lord, biscuit baker, on the wharf, between Lombard and South streets, was entered and his desk broken open, and upwards of fifty dollars in money and notes taken out of it. He was fortunate enough, in a barber's shop near Race in Fifth street, to arrest a man, whom he suspected. He took him before an alderman, where thirty-four dollars was taken from him, which he confessed he had taken out of Mr. Lord's desk; he said that he had got over a back gate, that he found the desk open, and that the money now returned to Mr. Lord, was all the money he had taken. He was committed for trial at the next mayor's court. It is but a few months since Mr. Lord was robbed, and within a short time he has had his bakery and dwelling house twice burnt down. This is being singularly unfortunate.

The Columbian Star.—The Columbian Star, a Religious newspaper, hitherto published by the Rev. Baron Stow, at the City of Washington, has been removed to Philadelphia, and the Editorial management of it committed to the Rev. William T. Brantly, Pastor, of the First Baptist Church in that City.

The master carpenters had a meeting at Carpenters' Hall, on the evening of the 15th inst. to counteract the effects of the meeting of journeymen carpenters, recently held. Among the resolutions, one was passed not to employ any journeyman who will not give his time and labor as usual. Upwards of one hundred and twenty master carpenters have subscribed to the resolution, mutually pledging themselves to support, and fully carry them into effect.

Extract of a letter from Paris, to a gentleman in Philadelphia, dated 2d April, 1827.—"Mr. Peter S. Duponceau, of your city, has been honoured with an election to one of the Academies; and the value of the choice has been increased by the circumstance, that he had nearly twenty competitors, most of whom were well known in the republic of letters."

A destructive fire took place on Monday morning between twelve and one o'clock, at the north west corner of Fourth and Plum streets. It is said that upwards of twenty horses, frame and brick were consumed. Mr. Patrick Hardy is the principal sufferer. He lost all his possessions, consisting of five horses, a stable and two horses. The carcasses of the burnt horses, lying among the ruins, was a shocking sight. There was no insurance on Mr. Hardy's property. Among the buildings burnt was a refectory of the United States troops. The fire originated in Mr. Hardy's stable, and is supposed to have been the act of some malicious person. There was, we are informed, a disgraceful riot in the neighbourhood on Sunday morning.

A young man named William Lesher, 22 years of age, was on Wednesday brought before the Mayor, and by him committed for trial, before the next Court of Oyer and Terminer, charged with having beaten and abused his wife, (who was nineteen years of age, and in an advanced state of pregnancy) to such an extent as to cause her death, and the death of her child.

The late trip of the Tecumseh, says the Cincinnati Register, opens a wide field for speculation, on the subject of steam boat navigation. This powerful boat made the voyage from Louisville to New Orleans, and back again in 15 days, having remained at New Orleans two days, which leaves 13 days for the actual running time. This is equal to 230 miles per day; as she came up in eight days two hours, she must have descended in four days 22 hours.—It is probable that in the present state of the steam engine, this rapidity cannot be much increased, as all the space which can be spared for this purpose, is now on our large boats, filled up with boiler.—What effect will be produced by the application of Mr. Perkin's principle, is yet to be tried.

From Pittsburg, we learn that a company of practical mechanics have arrived from England, and are about to establish a Porcelain Manufactory, in the vicinity of that city. Clay suitable for that purpose, is found in any desirable quantity, in the immediate neighbourhood—we wish the enterprizing individuals success.

On the 8th instant, a public meeting of the "friends of Agriculture and Manufactures" was held at Trenton, N. J. and a committee appointed to meet such other committees as may assemble at New Brunswick on the 14th of next month, for the purpose of nominating suitable persons to represent New Jersey in the Manufacturer's Convention which is to be held at Harrisburg on the 30th of the same month.

The Whale which was stated to be above the bridge at Portsmouth, N. H. has been caught, and is now exhibiting at that place. Thousands of people were assembled on the shore and in boats to view the sport, which lasted from 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon to 7 on Wednesday morning. He measures 50 feet in length, and 16 in breadth.

Extract of a letter from Georgia, to a gentleman in the city of New York, dated June 6, 1827.—A most dangerous and extensive insurrection of the blacks was detected at Macon a few days since. They had banded together to the number of 300, and supposed to be instigated and headed by a French emigrant from the Mississippi. His slaves were in the plot. They had only arrested one of the rebels. The whole of the others, with the Frenchman, have made their escape.

The Albany papers contain a proclamation of Governor Clinton, convening the senate on the 27th inst. The senate is to meet at that time as a court of errors: and the Editor of the Argus suggests that it is probable that one of the objects of the meeting of the senate will be for the purpose of ordering, on the recommendation of the governor, a special term of the court of over and terminer in that county, for the trial of Strang for the murder of Whipple. It is probable also that there are some vacant offices to be filled.

The New York papers contain a letter from Mr. Miller, who went out as the agent of the New York Greek Committee on board the ship Chancellor. It is dated Gibraltar April 29th. The Chancellor had a remarkably favorable voyage. All on board were healthy and cheerful. They arrived on the 25th, and learnt that the brig Tenedos, Capt. Harris, from Philadelphia, bound on the same benevolent object, had sailed from Gibraltar for Napoli di Romania, five days previous.

Captain Hugg, of the schooner Leader, arrived at Baltimore on Wednesday, from St. John, Porto Rico, informs that while laying in that port, on the 13th ultimo, he was boarded in the night by a boat's crew from the Spanish ship Union. They stole a parcel of pine apples, and were endeavoring to force their way into the cabin when they were resisted by captain Hugg and his crew, and finally beaten off. A formal complaint was made to the captain of the port on the following day, but no redress could be obtained; the aggressors were not arrested, and no assurance of protection against further assaults given. Captain Hugg was obliged to mount a guard every night during his stay, for the protection of his property and life; the officers of the Spanish ship, in passing by the Leader in their boats, permitted their men to utter the most abusive and threatening language.

In New York, many of the shops, churches and other public buildings are lighted by means of pipes, with the flame produced from the oleaginous gas, procured from a distillation of pit coal. The inflammable air is received into large reservoirs, and conducted by large pipes running under ground, from which smaller ones are made to branch off in different directions. The gas is set on fire as it escapes at the orifice of an aperture, commonly not more than one thirteenth of an inch in diameter, and blazes with a clear, brilliant and steady flame, till the gas is exhausted,—Some of the burners are so constructed, that many pleasing and fanciful figures are produced.

The Crowing Bird.—This little animal excites great attention in the neighbourhood of Summer's Valley, Texas. The Bird alluded to has, in many respects, the qualities and actions of a Cock.—He is frequently known to crow at nine o'clock in the evening; he will when crowing, frequently strike into his notes of singing, or repeat his crowing. This little warbler draws the attention of people some distance, as the instance has never been known before by the present generation, and likewise the whims of the old women are much excited.

Baltimore was visited by a severe thunder storm on the evening of the 14th inst. An immense body of rain fell at the same time. It is said that several mill-dams have been swept away, and that the cellars in some parts of Baltimore were filled with water. Individual loss is not great, the aggregate is very considerable.

Milk Diet.—An English writer, in a treatise on milk, states in his recommendation of milk as an article of diet, that the town of Kendal, in England, where more milk is used in proportion to the number of inhabitants, than in any other town in the kingdom, furnishes more instances of longevity, and fewer deaths among children, than in any other town.

There are now two children, sisters, living in Dutchess county, N. Y. the eldest of whom is 3 years and 9 months old, weighs 165 pounds, measures just 4 feet in circumference around the waist, and two feet immediately above the knee joint. The youngest daughter is nine months old, and weighs 35 pounds, and bids fair to overtake her sister.

Correspondence of the Sovereigns of Europe with Bonaparte.—During his life, Bonaparte collected a volume of autographical and confidential letters, written to him by several of the sovereigns of Europe. This curious and important volume he especially recommended to his brother Joseph; but by some means or other, it found its way to London—where it was bought for the sum of 700,000 francs by the minister of a great power, who amply reimbursed himself for his speculation, by giving up to various ministers the letters of their respective sovereigns.

Depth of the American Lakes.—Lake Erie has been about thirty-five fathoms of water above its lowest bed, though it is not often more than twenty-five in depth. Lake St. Clair is shallow, scarce exceeding four fathoms. Lake Huron, Michigan, and Superior, are, in places, nine hundred feet deep, sinking about three hundred feet below the level of the ocean.

Mr. Dodd, the supercargo of the New Jersey, informs us that the rebellion which had for some time been raging in parts of the Chinese Emperor's dominion, had assumed a very serious aspect, and was spreading at the date of the last advices. The Emperor had recently made considerable drafts on the Salt and Hong Merchants, for the means of carrying on the war. It was doubtful what effect the insurrection would have on the coming Tea Crop.

Major Laing, the intrepid traveller, with his companions, have been killed in the interior of Africa.—They had reached Timbuctoo, where they were received in a friendly manner, and on their way from that city, with an escort, were attacked by an unfriendly tribe, and the whole party strangled. It is said there is no hope of recovering Major Laing's papers.

Letters from Carthagena state that Bolivar was coming to that place in the Columbian frigate Cundinamarca, from Porto Cavello. After proceeding to Bogota, it was understood he would return to Carthagena, and make that place his future head quarters.

We have received from the office of the Norfolk Herald the following particulars of a most horrible case of

PIRACY AND MURDER.

The brigantine Crawford, Captain Henry Brightman, belonging to Troy, (Mass.) sailed from Matanzas on the 28th ult. with a cargo for New York, and eight passengers, four of whom, (a Frenchman and three Spanish sailors) on the 1st of June, about midnight rose upon the captain, crew and remaining passengers, and slaughtered all except three, viz. the mate Mr. Edmund Dillam, of Somerset, Mass. the cook, and a French gentleman, passenger. They also stabbed the mate, but he having run aloft, where he remained during the night, they spared his life in consideration of the assistance he might render them as a navigator.—After completing their bloody and revolting task, the Frenchman took the command of the vessel, destroyed her papers and colors, and substituted a complete set of Spanish papers which they had brought on board with them, purporting that the vessel was Spanish, and that she had cleared at Matanzas for Hamburg. Aware that it would be necessary to increase their stock of provisions for a European voyage, they tried to go into St. Mary's to obtain supplies, but the wind setting them off, they were unable to fetch into a port until they made the Capes of Virginia, which they did on Tuesday morning, when they were boarded by a pilot, who understanding their object to be to obtain provisions with the least possible delay, advised them to put in at Old Point Comfort as the most convenient place, and they accordingly anchored there about 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Dobson, the mate, from whom the foregoing particulars are obtained, states that on anchoring, the pirate captain ordered him to have the boat lowered and brought alongside, as he intended to go ashore at the Point. He accordingly got into the boat, and as soon as she was lowered to the water, he cast off the tackles, seized an oar and sculled away for the shore, the pirate calling after him and asking if he was going to betray them? On landing, the mate related the above particulars to several of the officers of the Fortress, who were for some time doubtful as to the probability of the story, but on his mentioning that the name of the vessel on the stern had been obliterated, Captain Dana ordered a boat and rowed off to the vessel to ascertain if such was the fact. Before he had reached the vessel, however, he was hailed from her by the pilot, and informed that the pirate captain had cut his throat. The three Spaniards had a little before, by some finesse, got possession of a boat from a neighboring vessel, and made their escape to the Elizabeth City shore, where due diligence has been used to effect their apprehension. Captain Dana and his boat's crew boarded the vessel and kept possession of her until she was delivered over to the custody of Mr. Westwood, the custom house officer at Hampton, in whom Col. Gratiot had in the first instance sent information, and she has been sent up to Norfolk. An inquest was held on the body of the pirate captain, (whose name was believed from his papers, to have been Alexander Tardy,) which was the next morning interred on the beach.

Of the victims of the blood thirsty monsters who wrought this horrible catastrophe, the following particulars are obtained from Mr. Dobson, the mate of the Crawford:

Captain Henry Brightman, of Troy, Mass. stabbed and thrown overboard.

Asa Bicknell, seaman, of Connecticut, shot and thrown overboard.

Joseph Dolliver, do. of Westport, Mass. stabbed desperately, and escaping from his butchers, ran up to the most head, where he remained, until exhausted by the loss of blood, he fell to the deck and expired.

Nathan ——, do. jumped overboard and was some time after wards heard calling for a plank or barrel to be thrown to him; but the demons regarded him not.

Mr. Norman Robinson, of Connecticut, passenger, and part owner of the cargo, jumped out of the cabin window and was drowned.

An Irishman, (name not recollected) murdered while lying in his birth.

An American, a carpenter by trade, from Providence, R. I. who had been following his business for some time at Matanzas, was killed and thrown overboard.

Health Office, Norfolk, Sunday, June 17.

The three Spaniards concerned in the horrid butchery on board the brig Crawford, have been caught and committed to jail. Their names are, Felix Barbeita, Jose Hilario Casaris alias Pepe, and Jose Miranda alias Guerro. They were arrested in their flight by Col. Wilson, W. Jones, Dr. G. P. French, Mr. S. R. Servans, and T. W. Skinner, to whom the cause of justice and humanity owe much for their perseverance, at considerable inconvenience, in the pursuit of these hardened miscreants. When the pursuers came upon them, two of the culprits fell upon their knees and begged for mercy; the third ran, and was fired at, but with no other effect than to bring him to a halt.

On Saturday, the prisoners were brought before the Mayor, John S. Holt, Esq. for examination, and to take the evidence of the mate and French passenger, the substance of which was given in our last. The attempt to poison the captain and passengers in the first instance, was made by Tardy himself. While the cook was preparing breakfast on the morning of the 31st of May, Tardy made himself very officious in giving him directions, particularly in the manner of preparing a dish of fried eggs—which the cook did not take in good part, but told him surlily that he wanted no advice, and would thank him to go away. Tardy still persevered, however, and used sundry arts to get the cook away from his post, which only served to make him the more dogged and determined to stick by it. Finding this would not do, Tardy took from his waistcoat pocket as much of a yellowish powder as he could hold between his thumb and two fingers, and sprinkled it over the eggs, telling the cook it was a kind of *pepper*, always used with eggs by those who understand the right way of cooking them. The cook, however, took a spoon and scraped off the powder, which partly defeated the object of the wretch, but enough remained to make those, who ate of the eggs, very sick, among whom were the two witnesses, who were so enfeebled by its operation as to be unable to do any thing; and at night were completely overcome with drowsiness. They had spread their mattresses on the quarter deck, and laid down; the Captain and Mr. Robinson were in the cabin, both complaining of sickness. Joseph Dolliver was at the helm. They could give no account how the remaining persons on board were disposed of.

About two o'clock they were aroused by loud cries of distress—the mate fearing the vessel had run foul of something, rushed forward and saw Dolliver and Potter running up the fore shrouds uttering the most doleful cries, as having been desperately wounded—at the same moment one of the passengers stabbed him (the mate) with a knife in the shoulder; upon which he turned and ran towards the cabin, from which he saw the Captain come out, reel a few steps, and then fall upon the deck. His next impulse was to follow Dolliver and Potter to the fore top. Potter appeared to be dying; he was stabbed in the abdomen, and his entrails had protruded through the aperture of the wound. Immediately after ascending to the fore top, he saw two of the Spaniards go to the forecastle, each armed with a musket, and call upon Asa Bicknell from below. The poor fellow came up moaning piteously, (for he too, as appeared from a bandage he had wound round his middle, had been stabbed,) and as soon as he reached the deck the murderers fired their muskets at him, and he fell dead at their feet. Scarcely had this ferocious act been perpetrated when he heard a plunging in the water, and after a little while, two voices crying out to those on board, and imploring them in such tones as ought to have penetrated the hardest heart, to throw over "a board—a plank—an oar—anything to save their lives!" These prayers were unheeded—and with a loud and fervent supplication of mercy from Him who is all-merciful, they sunk beneath the salt wave and were heard no more. These are supposed to have been Mr Robinson and the American carpenter.

It has already been stated that the mate came down from the foretop upon the assurance from Tardy that his life would be spared. The villain knew his usefulness as a navigator, and therefore kept his word. A similar assurance was given to Dolliver, but he had no sooner reached the deck than he was despatched by Cenero and Pepe and thrown overboard. The cook who had taken refuge on the main cross trees, also came down at their bidding, and was spared for the time, though they intended ultimately to murder him. Poor Potter expired and fell from the foretop into the sea.

Mr. Ginouilhac was saved from the stilettoes of the Spaniards, by the interposition of Tardy, who spared him in consideration of his being a countryman. The prisoners were each interrogated through an interpreter (Professor Fay,) whether they had any thing to say in reply to the evidence. As it might be supposed, they protested innocence, and threw all the guilt upon the miserable wretch, Tardy. One of them said that he and his two companions had no other view in going in the vessel, than to see the cities of New York and Philadelphia, and to purchase a vessel, for which purpose they had taken along with them $17,000 in specie, which they put in charge of the American Captain, but that he had made way with it, probably with the connivance of Tardy; but some dispute arising between Tardy and the Captain, they got to such high words that they awoke him and his companions, and they found the American Captain threatening Tardy, with a brace of pistols and a dagger; that they took the arms away from the American, which Tardy afterwards getting possession of, murdered his antagonist and one or two others, and he supposed it probable that the rest jumped overboard from fright! Another said he was asleep under the boat the whole time, and knew nothing of what occurred till the next morning! and the third expressed his astonishment that he, an honest man, going passenger in a vessel, about his lawful business, should be accused of so horrid a crime!

They evinced not the least concern for their situation, but were quite at their ease. Felix appears to be about 35 years of age, and is much the worse looking of the three, having an expression in his swarthy, cadaverous features, not easily mistaken. Guerro and Pepe are about 25; the former has nothing striking in his countenance except the length and monotony of the face, the convex surface of which is unbroken, save by a long, strait, rounding nose, and an ovel shaped mouth, from the eyes to the chin. Pepe is of short stature, but well made, and has an air of shrewdness and vivacity; it is believed, however, that he is the most hardened villain of the three, as he boasted to Mr. Ginouilhac that "he had the honour of killing Capt. Brightman and the Irishman, with his own hands." They are all doubtless professed bravoes, whose trade is blood.

They were all three sent back to the jail, where they are held subject to the Federal authority.—The Circuit Court of the United States is now in session at Richmond, and should the documents touching the case have been forwarded in time to reach the judge before the Court adjourns, it is expected the prisoners will be arraigned there for trial.

To the Editor of the National Banner.

On Wednesday the 9th inst. about four o'clock, P. M. the day being as clear as usual, my son and servants were planting corn in the field, they heard suddenly a report similar to a cannon, which was continued in the air, resembling that of a battle, the firing of cannon, or muskets by platoons, and the beating of drums. Some small clouds made a terrible appearance with a trail of black smoke, from which came (no doubt) a number of stones, with a loud whizzing noise, which struck the earth like that of a pounderous body. One of these stones my son heard fall about fifty yards from where he was. In its descent to the ground, it struck a papaw tree about the size of a small handspike, and tore it to pieces like lightning, by which means he immediately found the spot, and there saw the stone about eight or ten inches under ground, which weighed five pounds and a quarter; Mr. James Dugger was present. They state that the stone was cold, but had the scent of sulpher. On the same day, and about the same time, my son-in-law, Mr. Peter Kettering, with his hands, was in a field about one mile distant, when a stone fell which weighed eleven pounds and a half. This took place near him, his wife, and three other women. A number of respectable men were present when it was found and taken up; it was twelve inches under ground. I have seen one that fell at Mr. David Garret's on Station camp, and part of one that fell at Mr. John Bones'. I have also heard of one more that has been found. These stones are perfectly similar, glazed with a thin black crust, and bear the marks of having passed through a body of fire and black smoke.

HUGH KIRKPATRICK.

Drake's creek, Sumner co. Tenn. May 16, 1827.

Quere?—Are not these stones thrown from volcanoes in the *Moon*.

Advices from Vera Cruz to the 11th of May, have been received at Baltimore. Considerable apprehension was felt on account of a privateer cruising betwixt that place and Campeachy. It was fitted out at Havana. Com. Porter was still at Key West. One of his brigs, the Victoria, arrived at Havana on the 8th of May, with despatches from the commodore. He had taken eighteen prizes. Captain Porter had destroyed two schooners in one of the rivers, landed and marched fifteen miles into the interior without molestation. Laborde is considered incapable of protecting the trade of Cuba. Mexico is considerably agitated by internal conspiracies, and foreign intrigue.

The following account of the Tunnel under the Thames, is from the letter of a friend now in Europe.

"The Tunnel is open for the admission of visiters, the distance of 300 feet, is one of the arched entrances, on paying a shilling—through the other archway, the work is carried on without interruption to the laborers. At its entrance a Steam Engine is employed in letting down all the materials required in the work, and also in working a number of cars on a railway, by which the clay, gravel, &c. is brought up. 520 feet of the Tunnel are completed, (more than one third, and something less than half the whole distance.) The centre of each arch is 15 1-2 feet above the carriage way, and the width of each archway is 13 1-2 feet, 3 of which is intended for a footway. The depth of water over head is 36 feet, at the highest tide. The tunnel has an inclination from the extremes to the centre of 11-2 feet, in the distance of 100 feet. At present, (14th of April last,) they are working within 12 feet of the bottom of the river, which is the nearest approach to the water on any part in the work. Of course there are but 12 feet of earth between the river and the laborers under it. The arches are built of brick, three of which, placed longitudinally, constitute the thickness of the arch. The interior is lined or covered with Roman cement, and lighted with great brilliancy, as it is, with gas, the appearance is as beautiful, as it is novel. The number of persons engaged at work is 280, who divide the day and night equally between them. The receipts amount daily to ten pounds sterling from visiters. When finished it will, it is supposed, cost about 300,000 pounds sterling—less than one half the amount expended on several of the bridges on the same stream."

LONDON FASHIONS FOR MAY.

Walking Dress.—A dress of gros de Naples, of enchantment brown, ornamented at the border with two Mexican flounces, bound round with narrow soutenu-binding of the same material as the dress; body made quite plain, and sleeves moderately wide, with fluted ornaments standing upwards from the wrists, over a very broad bracelet, near the hand, of white and gold enamel. A frise pelerine, of the same material and colour as the gown, is worn with it, and is finished round by a full double row of trimming pinked at the edges; the ends of the pelerine drawn through a belt that encircles the waist; over this appendage from the throat falls a colerette of fine India muslin, scolloped at the edge, and trimmed with narrow lace. A hat of pink satin, elegantly trimmed with puffings of the same; the puffs edged with narrow blond. A rich shawl, of pomeranonlour, with a broad amber border, is generally thrown over this dress.

Dinner Dress.—Dress of white gros de Naples; the corsage cut bias, and trimmed with crape lisse in small folds from the top of the bust to the waist. Short full sleeves of gros de Naples with long ones over them of crape lisse, but not so full as have been worn, confined at the wrist by gold filigree bracelets, with cameo clasps. The shoulders are ornamented by a cruciform bow of gold colour satin ribbon, from which two pipings of the same colour extend, one forward, the other backward and terminate by a triangular bow tacked at their attached to the dress by a gold color satin rosette. The skirt has a deep border of very full crape lisse, in large puffs, ornamented with cruciform bows, placed at regular distances, every two being united by gold colour satin pipings, which, passing one within the other just above the crape lisse, seem pending from a bow beyond. Broad rouleau at the bottom of the dress. Gold colour satin sash. The head dress consists of a gold colour satin cloe or skull cap, pointed in front, and edged with a single row of pearls; large double plait of gold coloured crape lisse, stiffened, and edged with a narrow band of white satin, surmount the head like rays; and behind is a long ornament of plaited ribbon, terminating in a bow, similar to the one worn by the Neapolitans to confine the hair. Earrings, necklace, and cross of Amethysts. White kid gloves, and white satin shoes.

Evening Dress.—Turkish satin dress of pale blue; the corsage made close to the shape, and trimmed round the bust with embroidered blond, shallow in front, but deep and full on the shoulders and back. The sleeves are short, and composed of perpendicular rows of blond set in a blue satin band round the arm. The skirt has a very deep flounce of scalloped blond lace of a new and elegant pattern, headed by an open diamond shape satin trimming, with a band passing longitudinally through each space, and forming a St. Andrew's cross at every change. Beneath the flounce are narrow rouleaux entwined. The head dress is a toque of garter blue satin, with a train band of various coloured stones. Three ostrich feathers are placed in front, and two falling very low on each side. The ear-rings, necklace and bracelets are of filigree gold, and white kid shoes.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

It is said that the venerable Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania, has solemnized nearly five thousand marriages. He has been in the ministry nearly sixty years.

Purnel, the kidnapper, lately arrested at Boston, was tried before the Quarter Sessions of the county of Philadelphia, on Saturday afternoon last, and convicted. Judge King sentenced him to forty-two years imprisonment, and to pay a fine of four thousand dollars and the costs of prosecution.

On Sunday afternoon, a boy about nine years old, son of Mr. Jacob Holshen, was drowned in the river Schuylkill, near the State Magazine. The child had gone into the river with several other boys to bathe, and unfortunately waded beyond his depth. Immediate and diligent search was made for the body, but without success.

A passenger on board the steam boat Trenton jumped overboard on Wednesday, when opposite "the Bake House," but was rescued by the exertions of Capt. Jenkins.

A Cincinnati paper notices as an instance of remarkable expedition, that a parcel of goods was lately received in that place, by the regular waggons and steam boats from Baltimore, in which was a quantity of tea, only one hundred and twenty days from China.

Mr. Samuel M. Conant, editor of the New York National Advocate, has become joint proprietor with Mr. Snowden of that establishment.

The Pennsylvania Canal is advancing with steadiness. The state authorities have recently issued proposals for a loan of nine hundred and sixty thousand dollars, to bear an interest of five per cent.

The corner stone of the House of Refuge, now erecting at the N. W. corner of Coates' street and the Ridge Road, was laid on Thursday the 21st inst. at five o'clock P. M. After the usual ceremonies, an appropriate address was delivered.

There are 4,000 Weavers in the city of Philadelphia, exclusive of women and children.

According to paragraphs in the Richmond and Winchester papers, the wheat crops in those sections of Virginia promise to be abundant.

Commodore Thomas Tingey, has, we learn, been appointed a commissioner of the navy, in the place of Commodore Morris, resigned.

Strangers are already gathering at Saratoga Springs. There are now about 200 in that vicinity. About ten thousand visited there last season.

Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated itinerant preacher, arrived in St. Louis, Missouri, about the 20th of May. He held several meetings, and attracted larger congregations of people than had ever been assembled, on any similar occasion, in that place.

A letter from London of the 4th ultimo received in New York, mentions that Le Chevalier D. Francisco Tacon was about to embark from Havre for New York, as Spanish minister to this country.

The Marshal of the District of Delaware offers a reward of $50 for the apprehension of William Nichols, a convicted mail robber, who escaped from the jail at New Castle, on the 17th inst.

The deplorable effects of drunkeness are illustrated in a thousand different ways. Recently, in Guilford, Mass. a man was committed to prison charged with the crime of beating his wife to death—they were both upwards of forty years of age, and were addicted to intemperance.

A passenger in one of the day boats between Albany and New York, counted in the course of the passage two hundred and seventy sloops on the North River.

Strang has confessed to the jailer of Albany, that he was the murderer of Mr. Whipple. He repeated his confession to the grand jury, and implicated Mrs. Whipple in the guilt. She denies the charge. The grand jury have found true bills against both.

A distinguished lawyer, at Havre, has laid an attachment upon a large quantity of goods belonging to the government of Hayti, for fees to the amount of one hundred and fifty thousand francs, which were promised him for digesting a civil code for the Island. The cause was to be tried on the 2d ultimo.

Twenty-one buildings were destroyed by the fire in Stumpstown, Lebanon county, Pa. on the 12th ultimo, Messrs. Rudy and Wagner are the principal sufferers.

A child of Nathan Bennet's, about 9 years of age, near the Fox Chase, last week, was sent for some fire to a neighbor's house. She was given a pot in which she carried the fire. The pot being hot, the child put her apron between it and her hands. The apron took fire, and the child was so dreadfully burnt that she died about three hours after.

The U. S. frigate Java, Capt. Crane,

engaged in raking the River and Lake, in the vicinity of Fort Niagara, for the body of Capt. Morgan.

The importance of the commerce of the Island of Cuba to the United States is strongly illustrated by the fact that out of fifty six foreign vessels in the port of Havana on the 25th ult. fifty one were American, two English, one French, and two Bremen.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE MINSTREL OF MANAYUNK, "Ode to Independence Hall"—ONASSETA "Stanzas inscribed to Ravenswood"—J. H. S. entitled "Sketches of the public life of Lord Mansfield"—IOTA, "Proof of a Devil," and "the Baker, Bell and Tailor"—EDITH, an original tale—IVANHOE, "the Hero of Orleans," SCOTIAN, &c. &c. shall each have a share of attention from us which their respective merits deserve.

THE MILFORD BARD.—Since our last we have received a number of pretty articles from this correspondent. His writings though they are not altogether along with those of the first order, evince a beauty of versification and originality of conception which makes them generally admired. It is but just to acknowledge that we esteem the MILFORD BARD as one, among our most valued contributors, of whom our sister state has every reason to be proud. Would not a volume of his Poems, selected judiciously, remunerate him for a portion of his literary labours. Many of our friends we believe would cheerfully subscribe. Is this worthy of consideration? Of the ☞ Notice ☜ more anon—a private.

Such persons as feel interested in "Book-keeping," are respectfully referred to a piece on that subject, in the Democratic Press of Thursday, the 21st of June by Martin Roche.

The reader is referred to an advertisement in another column respecting a new publication, "The SOUVENIR." As will be seen, it is announced to appear on the approaching Anniversary of American Independence.—With such a felicitous moment for its birth, we would be surprised indeed not to see it take a commanding stand in the rank of American publications, and march on in "the full tide of successful experiment" until it attains an eminence productive of pecuniary profit to its projectors, and great mental gratification to an extensive list of patrons. We are authorised to state, its objects having a direct tendency to secure the favourable notice of the Ladies, they may rest assured from our knowledge of the arrangements that have been made, no exertions on the part of the publisher, and the gentlemen who are engaged to assist in conducting its publication will be withheld to render "The SOUVENIR" in all respects worthy their fostering patronage. The first number in every month is to be embellished with a splendid quarto engraving—and there is also to *appear quarterly* an engraving of the PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS, after the manner of the London "La Belle Assemblee," with appropriate descriptions, furnished by competent persons in the profession.—☞ The whole work, which will comprise nearly five hundred pages, embellished with *seventeen splendid Quarto* ENGRAVINGS, including the Title Page, will cost but $2 50 cents. Certainly a publication of merit, at such a low price, should be liberally supported.

The case of the Wakefields in the Court of King's Bench, for the abduction of Miss Turner, which excited no inconsiderable interest throughout England, and also in this country, has terminated in the conviction of the defendants. Edward Gibbon Wakefield to be imprisoned for the term of three years in his Majesty's gaol of Newgate, and William Wakefield for the same period, in Lancaster Castle.

We are preparing to publish in a future number of the Casket, a "view near Bordentown, taken from the Gardens of the Count de Survilliers." As a very large proportion of our readers are intimately acquainted with the scenery on the Delaware, between Philadelphia and Trenton, it is scarcely necessary to offer any explanation of the plate; but we may seize the present as a favorable opportunity to express our satisfaction, that the artists of this city have turned their attention towards the rich scenery that must strike even a common eye at every point along our two rivers, and which we should suppose would arrest a painter at every step. Hitherto the Schuylkill has shared the greatest honors of the pencil and the graver; and, connected with the first boast of our city, the artists have besieged the water works at every point of the compass, so that look which way you will, you will recognise resemblances. When these things shall have had their day, and they are most deserving of every attention that can be bestowed upon them, then we hope other points will arrest observation and afford employment to the artist.

The view along the Delaware, from the Gardens of the Count de Survilliers, is rich and imposing. The neat villages with their active hum, in mockery of a city's continued uproar; the green sloping banks, that dip their luxuriant herbage far into the waters; and, stretched along in one broad expanse, a rich mirror of the reflected Heavens, is the ample Delaware, whose deep waters flow down to their parent ocean, as still, as calm and placid, as the breast of infancy. Here and there the noble stream is dotted by a skiff—or its glossy surface broken by the splashing of the steam boat, which undulates the current, and goes foaming on, "walking the water like a thing of life"—yet in a few seconds, the ripple subsides, the bosom of the stream retains no impress of her form,

"The parted wave no furrow from her keel,"

And like a well regulated mind, it flows on in its own tranquility.

It is true, as we stand upon the margin, sometimes a thought obtrudes, that we are like the stream before us, passing in quiet down to that ocean in which time is merged, and all the rich display, the enticing outlay of wealth, and the congregated beauties of nature, that delight the eye and exalt the affections, shall, in a few short moments, be the gratification of the senses of others, who will take our stand and view with our gratifications, while we "shall be no more remembered."—Such thoughts, however, should be dismissed, as unworthy the feelings of gratitude for present enjoyments, that is due to Him, who has spread out the beauties of creation, and placed us in the midst thereof, with powers to appreciate, and capacities to enjoy. The rich provisions of providence for the gratifications of our senses, should, indeed, be partaken with the enjoyment that constitutes obedience—

But when that from us we're,
Grateful from table we'll arise,
Nor grudge our sons with envious eyes,
The relics of our store.

But we are moralizing, when perhaps our duty is to describe; but the fact is, it was the very act of moralizing that made us moralize, and we should like to see the man who could stand, where the spectator of the "view" is supposed to be, and not moralize. If the stream, its rich contributions to wealth and comfort, its enamelled margins, its mountain promontories, and lilliputian gulfs, if all these excite no other than ordinary feelings in the spectator, let him stand, and gaze, and think, like the poet's peasant, till the stream shall have passed away.

Nor is the scene in the rear unproductive either in gratification to the sight, or in food for reflection. But we will not urge them, the mind must be *drawn* not *thrown* into such gratifications.—However much we may be given to moralize on such occasions, we are neither fools nor chameleons: we can neither travel, nor feed, on air; and it is one of the pleasures of the time, that voyages do not furnish like an epigram their whole piquancy at their end—and in attaining to the enjoyment of this scene on the Delaware, if we make use of the Pennsylvania steam boat, commanded by Capt. Kellum, we shall find a fine beginning of the pleasures sought; ample and tasteful accommodations, superintended by a gentleman, whose study is to make his strict sense of propriety, his knowledge of what is due the feelings and wishes of his passengers, entirely subservient to the good name of his boat as derived from the gratification of its patrons.

Arrived at Bordentown by the pleasing conveyance already mentioned, the chain of gratification will be sadly broken if a place of repose be not found, and fortunately the best accommodations are presented at the Hotel of General Arnold, situated on an eminence, commanding an extensive view of land and water, and receiving every breeze that "fans the summer."—This house not only furnishes accommodation of the most inviting kind to transient guests, those who seek a limited respite from the heat and noise of the city, but arrangements have been made by the proprietor to entertain a few summer boarders in a manner consistent with the other gratifications that the place affords. Would not those who roam in quest of pleasure, who make their summer enjoyments "like unto a wheel"—would they not increase abundantly their amount of health and pleasure, and diminish in an equal degree their cost, by giving up their fatiguing jaunts, and entering upon the quiet enjoyments to which we have referred.

MUSIC.

Since our last publication, our city has been gratified with musical treats of no ordinary kind. The Signorina, celebrated as the chief attraction of the operatic *troup* in New York, has given a concert, honored perhaps rather by the rank, than the number of its auditors. The singing of the Signorina is of a pre-eminent excellence, and justly entitles her to that elevated rank which she holds among the *artists*. It is, however, justice to say, whatever excitement may have been produced by the announcement of her concert in this city, was rather to be attributed to curiosity, than any especial desire to patronize her musical powers—for this plain reason—the Philadelphia people believe that *two dollars* should not be given for a single ticket to any concert, and having gratified their *curiosity* at that price, they will not be likely to regard, with any especial complacency, those who impose so severe a tax upon their good nature. Our citizens possess perhaps as much wealth, and can command as much money, as those of any other place in the Union; but they are *as yet* only slightly infected with that "good society" disease, that renders some portion of our Eastern neighbours most ridiculous.—The true elements of society are here well understood, and the barrier between different ranks is formed less of wealth than of solid worth; but we will not pursue this idea further than to repeat, that those who would have a claim upon that portion of the Philadelphians that can *continue* patronage, must not approach them with the demand of two dollars for a ticket of admission to a concert.

Since writing the above, we perceive that the Signorina has yielded to the wishes of the citizens and will give a concert *this evening*, at the Theatre; the price of admittance to which will be one dollar, without any variation for different parts of the house. This being within the views of the Philadelphians, we cannot doubt that she will be greeted by a full house. Her great musical powers should and do excite high interest, and her private worth can never be without a just appreciation in this city.

Mrs. Knight, on Monday evening, gave her last concert for the season; she was in fine voice, and gave her songs in that style which constitutes her excellence, and which can never fail of insuring to her admirers and patrons. Mr. Knight's performance on the piano was greatly admired, and the most, by those who understood music the best. Mrs. K. has made an interest with the Philadelphians that will be of consequence to her in *her future visits*, and we are persuaded that all who have heard her, wish they may be frequent and protracted.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA—The *Signorina* gives her second concert this evening, at the Chesnut street Theatre, which place we understand opens on Monday evening for a short time. Mr. Cowell, at the Circus, continues indefatigable in his exertions to please; something new is produced almost every night. Mr. Cowell's *corps dramatique* has arrived at New-York, in the ship Britannia from Liverpool. It is composed of nearly twenty performers, calculated to fill every department of the drama, together with *two ballet* dancers, who, it is said, will rival Madam Huten and Monsieur Achille. They are all to be attached to the Theatre in Walnut street, and will shortly make their appearance.

Mr. Wemyss, of the Theatre, embarked for Liverpool on Wednesday, on board the ship Tuscarora, for the purpose of providing, if possible, actors and actresses of every description for the opening of the Theatre in the fall. We are authorised in saying that Mr. Warren has determined to spare no expense whatever in the endeavour to meet the wishes of the play going community in this city, and has vested Mr. Wemyss with full power to engage performers at *any salary*. Mr. Wemyss is admirably well calculated to execute the business which he has undertaken; a native of England, advantageously known as an actor in its metropolis and provinces, personally acquainted with the performers of any celebrity, and professing a thorough knowledge of the taste of our Theatre, if he should be unable to raise but few or no recruits, it will not be for want of indefatigable attention on his part, and large offers on that of Mr. Warren. It is confidently hoped, however, that he will be as successful as could be wished. But the difficulty of inducing performers of real merit to embark for America, renders it doubtful whether the result of his expedition will answer the anticipations of the public. At all events Mr. Warren cannot hereafter, be taxed with indifference as he will have done all that could be done, all that any manager is capable of doing.

The Baltimore Theatre closed on Wednesday evening, with two entire new pieces, called the *Indian Prophecy* and the *Fall of Algiers*.

Something of a controversy is kept up in one of the Baltimore papers, respecting Mrs. Knight not being engaged at the Theatre.

Mr. H. Wallack's Benefit took place at the Bowery Theatre, New-York, on Tuesday evening, on which occasion Mr. Hamblin and Mrs. Hill, (sister to Mr. W.) appeared.

A new singer, Signorina Papanti has appeared at the Clotham Theatre, New York, and is greatly admired.

Two ladies, Mademoiselles Aiste and Langer, have arrived at New York, from Paris, as additions to the corps du ballet.

Mr. Macready, on the evening of Clark's benefit which took place at the Park Theatre, N.Y. last week, inclosed him a bank note for $100. This is a piece of generosity which deserves public respect, although it is not likely to be made public by the liberal donor.

The New York Enquirer, reviewing the performance of the Soldier's Daughter at the Broadway Theatre, says, "the best thing in the piece was Mr. Scott's breast pin. It was in color and size, like a setting sun in the tropics, and must have exhausted at least a dozen mines in setting together such a mass of materials."

Mr. E. Forrest made his first appearance at Providence, R. I. on Friday evening, the 15th inst. as *Othello*. Mr. Wilson accompanied him in his trip to that place.

Several performances consisting of recitations and songs, have recently been introduced in an apartment tastefully decorated for the purpose, at Port Brady, Sault de Ste Marie, Michigan Territory, Mr. M'Cleery, (formerly of Philadelphia,) the performer and projector of those rational recreations in this remote part of the world received on this occasion many distinguished marks of approbation and applause.

It is said in the London papers that Charles Kemble was likely to conclude a treaty with Mr. Price, to perform at the Park Theatre, New York, for one year.

A Dutch paper of the 17th April says:—"Madame Catalani gave her first concert yesterday; and though the prices were double, the house was crowded. It is astonishing, that a person fifty years of age, should have such a powerful voice; but though the public applauded with so much enthusiasm, many of those who heard her in her prime found a considerable difference."

FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship Britannia, Captain Marshall, from Liverpool, files of papers to the 10th ult. have been received.

The debates in Parliament begin to wax warm; the opposition manifests itself in every shape, and will no doubt take a wide range, though at present it seems to be confined to questions and answers as to certain cardinal points. The new ministers seem to excite great derision; almost every topic carries with it loud peals of laughter; the alliance is so singular, and the cabinet made up of such strange and opposite materials, that nothing seems settled. Mr. Canning bears himself with great temper and propriety, but feels the great weight of the responsibility which he has assumed.

Affairs on the continent seem to be unsettled—clouds are rising in every direction.

It is rumored that the British troops will be withdrawn from Portugal.

A great public meeting has been held at Liverpool, and an address voted to the King, congratulating him upon the issue of the late Ministerial struggle.

Paris papers of May 9, state, that in the Chamber of Deputies, great agitation has been manifested at the disbanding of the National Guards, and it was proposed to impeach the ministers.

It is intimated in the French papers, that there has been some extensive arrangements with other powers upon the subject of disbanding the Guards, as a similar measure has been adopted in the Two Sicilies, as appears by a decree of the 23d of April, just received, which declares the whole of civic National Guards of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, organized by the provisional Government on the 25th of April, 1821, disbanded. A corps of select guards (*gardes champetres*) are to be raised for the purposes of the police, in places where no regular troops are stationed.

The Globe of the evening of the 14th says—"At a late hour we received the important intelligence that Amsterdam will immediately be proclaimed a free port, and in the expectation that it will be a great entrepot for goods, government are about erecting warehouses. The estimate is one million six hundred guilders."

Advices from Dresden announce, on the 5th of May, the death of the King of Saxony, aged 77.

At the latest advices Sir H. Clinton was at Lisbon, with the intention of remaining there, and of concentrating towards the capital the positions of the British army. The guards had marched into Lisbon from Leiria, on the morning of the 2d of May. The most entire tranquility prevailed, however; and those apprehensions which the state of the Infanta's health had excited, were rapidly diminishing.

It is said that a batch of twenty new peers are to be created, and that Sir Francis Burdett is to be one of them.

Miss Paton has returned from Covent Garden, and is now engaged at Drury-lane.—Braham, Liston, Miss Stephens, and Mrs. Bunn are engaged at Drury.

The packet New York, Captain Bennett, had arrived at Liverpool. She was struck with lightning on the 19th of April, three days after leaving port, but sustained no material injury, though some of her rigging was partially on fire.

Under the date Copenhagen, 17th of April, there is an account of a robbery lately perpetrated in Iceland. It is said to have caused a mighty sensation in that frozen region, "no such event having happened for centuries."

Mr. Canning closes his recent speech in the House of Commons as follows.

"I am where I am now by no seeking of mine. I proposed a course by which I must have been excluded altogether from office, and the principle I protested against was one to which I could not submit unless I was prepared, as I said before, to compromise my character, by allowing that the opinions I held on the subject of the Catholics must be considered as a kind of disqualification for the highest official situation. When, in 1822, I was called from a situation of wealth and power and ambition, and when I made a sacrifice of the advantages which that situation conferred—no inconsiderable sacrifice for a poor man—I accepted the office which was not only not of my seeking, but which was against my inclination—I accepted it, so help me God, without any stipulation. And had the office been accompanied as it ought to have been (had I been dealt honestly by) by any stipulation—had it been intimated to me, that my services were to be accepted as long as it might be considered convenient to receive them; but that if the office of prime minister, to which I might be otherwise eligible became vacant, my holding the Catholic opinion was to be a bar and a disqualification to my acceptance of it, I would have flung back the offer of office with the same disdain which I now profess, and with which I would feel the acceptance of it, under such circumstances to be a badge of my helotism."

RECOMMENDATORY NOTICE.

The Proprietor of Parker's Panacea has the satisfaction of laying before the public, the following recommendatory notice of his Medicine from Dr. Edwin A. Atlee, a highly respectable practitioner in Philadelphia.

Having been requested to state, what experience I have had of the efficacy of PARKER'S PANACEA, I am enabled to say, that three patients, who have used of the bottles, presented for trial, have evidently derived great benefit. The first is a respectable female, who laboured under extreme Scrofulous debility, in which the stomach participated largely—its digestive functions being much disordered. After taking one bottle, her health was improved—her appetite, digestion, and complexion meliorated; and in the use of the second bottle, her complaint ceased is speedy.

The second, is the son of a brand-merchant, who suffers with the hip disease; a Scrofulous affection or caries of the neck of the thigh bone. Previously to the use of Parker's Panacea, he had habitually suffered great pain in the affected part, and his general health was much impaired. He has taken nearly two bottles, and his parents say he has been more free of pain than before, while his general health is fast improving.

The third is a Lady, whose disease is supposed to be Rheumatic—and who has long suffered with an extensive ulcer of the leg, resisting the remedies prescribed by two regular and eminent physicians, who apprehended the loss of the limb by gangrene. By request, I called to see her to-day; viewed the ulcer, which is now not more than a fourth in diameter and depth of what it was originally—is much less swollen—very slightly painful—and she says she has received more benefit from the two bottles of Parker's Panacea than from any medicine that had been before administered.

If the above recommendatory notice is calculated to benefit the proprietor, it is at his service. E. A. ATLEE.

Philadelphia, 5th mo. 30, 1827.

☞ PARKER'S PANACEA, in its genuine state at $3 per bottle, is to be had of the following Druggists in this city:—John Hart & Son, No. 18 South Second street; Edward S. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 187 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rowland, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets.

We understand that Robert Owen, of New Harmony, arrived yesterday in this city on his way to Europe; and that he intends giving a public lecture developing the progress made in the Co-operative System. This lecture will be delivered at the Franklin Institute, on Monday morning, at 9 o'clock.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Montezuma, West, 36 days, Liverpool, mdze.
— Langdon Cheves, Baker, 7 days, Charleston, cotton, &c.
Brig Dodge Healy, Graham, 19 days, New Orleans, cotton, &c.
— Zelia, Crosby, 14 days, Havana, mdze.
— Joseph Fordburn, Brown, 18 days, St. Thomas, mdze.
— Wizard, Frazier, 69 days, Havre, ballast.
Br barque Hamilton, Williams, 43 days, Belfast, salt.
— Ann, Eldridge, 15 days, Cape Haytien, mdze.
— Orbit, Green, 13 days, New Orleans, cotton, &c.
Schr. Golden Age, Nones, Aux Cayes, mdze.
— Waterloo, Dennison, 2 days, New York, sugar.
— Martha, Richards, 4 days, New York, sugar.
— Emily Davis, Davis, 5 days, Richmond, mdze.
— Timothy Pickering, Whitehurn, 6 days, Newbern, N. C. cotton, &c.
— Domestic, Hall, 5 days, Providence, mdze.
— Sea Horse, Somers, 48 hours, New York, mdze.
— Caroline, Daisy, 8 days, Washington, N. C. lumber.
— Widow's Son, Morris, 22 days, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
— Perseverance, Irons, 3 days, Norfolk, shingles.
— Enterprize, M'Intyre, 12 days, St. John, timber.
— Nancy & Mary, Williams, 3 days, Norfolk, mdze.
— Emily Williams, Somers, 7 days, Baltimore, mdze.
— Pacific, Burbage, 10 days, Boston, mdze.
— George, Johnson, 3 days, Suffolk, shingles.
— Patrick, B. Hayes, Dublin, 49 days, Campeachy, mdze.
— Mechanic, Mayo, 26 days, Port-au-Prince, mdze.
— Jane, Trip, 4 days, Edgartown, oil.
Sloop Active, Albertson, 3 days, Richmond, mdze.
— Trimmer, Carters, 4 days, New York, mdze.
— Constitutions, Somers, 6 days, Richmond, coal.
— Liberty, Ogden, Amelia Island, 13 days, mdze.
— Hawk, Starbuck, Nantucket, oil, &c.
— Signal, ——, 2 days, New York, mdze.
— Florence, Pitkin, 5 days, Wilmington, N. C. mdze.
— Friendship, Teal, 5 days, Baltimore, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Tuscarora, Servill, Liverpool; Julius Cæsar, West, Liverpool; Addison, Fairfowl, Liverpool; Ann, Bartleson, City Point.
Brigs Hibernia, Hutchinson, Hamburg; Oliver & Sarah, Caldwell, St. Thomas; Maine, Davis, Halifax; Clio, Kirk, Havana; Benjamin Franklin, Wing, Boston.
Schrs. Cyrus, Sears, Halifax; Citizen, Baker, Halifax; Messenger, Hugg, Providence, R. I.; Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore; Leaper, Snow, New York; Centurion, Pierpoint, New York; Naomi, Crowell, Norfolk; Fox, Barnard, Richmond; Julia, Anthony, Newbern, N. C.
Sloop Daniel & Maria, Brazier, Havana.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Gregory T. Bedell, Mr. MOZES J. GOUDROP, to Miss AMELIA BULLEN, both of this city.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Dunn, Mr. ELIAS JESTER, of this city, to Miss HANNAH ASHTON, formerly of Holmesburg, Pa.

At Bellvin, near Bordentown, N. J. on the 11th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Lorcomb, Mr. EUGENE DELAMOTHE, of Philadelphia, to Miss KITTURAH E. daughter of the late Thomas Nutt, Esq.

On Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. T. H. WOLFE, of this city, to Miss WILHELMINA, daughter of Peter Kline, of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Berridge, Mr. CHARLES WILLIAMS, to Miss ELIZABETH ANDERSON, both of this city.

On the 10th of March, by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM TOERING, to Miss MARY SUMMERS, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. ALEXANDER DUBOIS, to Miss ELIZA BIRD, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JAMES DOWNIG, to Mrs SARAH CORNDAFFER, both of this city.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JOHN M'KENZIE, to Mrs. ANNA JOUSEY, both of this city.

On the 19th inst by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, ALFRED INGRAHAM, Esq. to Miss ELIZABETH daughter of Richard W. Meade, all of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. J. Rodney, Jr. JONATHAN FOWLE, Jr. Esq. of Philadelphia, Attorney at Law, to Miss ANN BENSELL BILLING, niece of Dr. George Bensell, of Germantown.

On the 16th inst. at Germantown, by the Rev. H. G. King, the Rev. ROBERT LUTTON, of the above place, to ANN MARGARET KELLY, daughter of Mr. Thomas Kelly, of this city.

DIED.

On Friday, the 15th inst. JOHN EUGENE, only son of Mr. John Meue, aged 16 months.

On Friday, the 15th inst. after a short but painful illness, J. MARSTON, eldest son of Josiah Randall, Esq. aged 6 years and 5 months.

On Sunday, the 17th inst. at his late residence, Falls of Schuylkill, Mr. WILLIAM MORRISON, Coachmaker.

On the 17th inst. in the 27th year of her age, Mrs. MARTHA, wife of John A. Magee.

On the 15th inst. after a lingering illness, which she bore with patience and resignation to the will of her heavenly father, VALERIA M'CULLUM.

On Saturday, the 16th inst. SARAH ANN BAKER, daughter of John Danenhower, aged 9 months and 14 days.

On Monday, the 18th inst. in the 63d year of her age, after a long illness, REBECCA RAKESTRAW.

On Monday, the 18th inst. Captain GEORGE BYRNE, aged 56.

On the 16th inst. CATHARINE HIGHAM, aged 3 years, daughter of W. Higham, of the Northern Liberties.

At Aux Cayes, St. Domingo, on the 11th of May last, in the 22d year of his age, Mr. CASPER OTTER MILLER, 2d officer in the schr. Golden Age, of this Port. He was a young man of fine mind, agreeable manners, and promising abilities.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	55	30	85
New-York,	36	35	71
Baltimore,	6	17	23

THE SOCIAL SYSTEM.

ROBERT OWEN will hold a Public Meeting at the Franklin Institute, in this city, on Monday morning, June 25th, at 9 o'clock. June 21—it

Attention! Junior Artilleriats!

ASSEMBLE for Drill on Tuesday evening next, at Heppard's Hotel, North Sixth Street; and on Wednesday evening, at Thos. Snyder's, North Second street.

By order, C. M. CHOEMAKER, O. S.

June 23—1t

PROPOSALS

BY P. PRICE, JR.

No. 66 LOMBARD STREET—PHILADELPHIA,

For publishing a Literary Journal, to be called

THE

Souvenir.

EMBELLISHED WITH

Splendid Quarto Engravings.

THIS work is intended as an agreeable and instructive companion for the parlour, and an appropriate attendant at the Toilet—to be issued every Wednesday, commencing with the first Wednesday in July next.

No exertion will be spared to render "THE SOUVENIR," in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on the moral tendency of "THE SOUVENIR," and a constant watchfulness preserved over the interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. TALES, original and selected; ESSAYS, moral, humorous and scientific; POETRY, original and selected from the best American and Foreign publications; BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of distinguished persons, male and female, particularly the latter; ANECDOTES, *Bon Mots, &c. &c.* The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their Literary productions; besides the numerous correspondents who may be expected to contribute.

II. MISCELLANY.—Interesting items of intelligence, foreign and domestic occurrences, deaths, marriages, &c.

III. ENGRAVINGS.—The first number of every month will be embellished with a splendid quarto COPPERPLATE ENGRAVING, fitted to the size of the work, among which will be the following:

Alhambra, Ancient Palace of the Moorish Kings in Spain.
View of the Permanent Bridge over the Schuylkill.
Rome, from the Gardens of the Prince of Borghese.
View of St. Petersburgh.
Arch Street Ferry, Philadelphia.
Parasdise, founded by Abelard.
Giant's Causeway and Bridge of Bridon.
State Prison, Auburn, New York.
Tynwald Hill, Isle of Man
Burning Fountain, one of the seven wonders of Dauphiny.
Grotto of Osselles.
Temple of Paste.
Pont Du Gard near Nismes, Languedoc.
Saussure's ascent of Mont Blanc.
Cascade near Oyanax, Dauphiny.
Desert of the Grand Chartreuse.
East Prospect of Giant's Causeway.
Castle of Segovia.
Lake of Killarney from Kenmare Park.

Each Subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with 12 superior Copperplate Engravings, the price of which if purchased singly would more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

IV. THE TOILET.—In addition to the usual literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter; places of fashionable resort; sketches of biography, &c. &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

V. Editor's department; Notices of passing events; The Drama; New Publications; Criticism; Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.

"THE SOUVENIR" will be published every Wednesday morning, on extra medium fine white paper, printed with new and elegant type, and decorated, in addition to the engravings alluded to above, with many appropriate embellishments. Each No. will comprise eight pages, cut, stitched and expressly adapted for binding. At the expiration of every year, or the close of a volume, subscribers will be furnished *gratis* with a general table of the contents, and a handsomely engraved title-page.

Price of subscription $2 50 per annum, payable in advance. Postmasters and others out of the city, procuring five subscribers and becoming responsible for the payment, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

The Copper-Plate embellishments will be superintended by the Publisher, and the typographical part of this work will be under the exclusive direction of Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander, who have been so long known to the public as able and enterprising artizans, that it is entirely unnecessary to say that so far as they are concerned, there can be no doubt as to the elegance of its execution; and with regard to his own share of the arrangements, the Publisher feels himself, in case he should fail to perform any essential part of his undertaking to refund the price of subscription.

Agents will shortly be appointed in different parts of the United States, until which time subscriptions will be received by PHILIP PRICE, Jr. No. 66 Lombard street, Philadelphia, to whom all orders must be addressed, *post paid*.—And also by JUDAH DOBSON, 100 Chesnut street; at the Office of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, No. 112 Chesnut street, two doors below the Post-Office.

Post-Masters, or other gentlemen, ordering six copies of the work, will receive one copy gratis.

*** Editors of papers copying the above, will receive an exchange, and if required, the favour will be reciprocated.

DIAMOND PIN,

LOST, on Saturday last.—TWENTY DOLLARS will be given by returning it to A. J. LEVY,
June 23—if 89 Chesnut street.

TWO ROOMS

TO RENT, in the second story of the House, No. 49 Market street. The Rooms are large, and suitable for Manufactories, Printing Offices, or Counting Rooms. Enquire on the Premises. June 23—3t

Early Opinions of Friends.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH,

BEING an account of the trial of Edward Elwall, for HERESY and BLASPHEMY!! at the Stafford Assizes in England, in the year 1726. Written by himself. Also—The DISCIPLINE OF FRIENDS—And, an ESSAY ON SLAVERY; its unjustifiableness proved, and a gradual emancipation proposed. For Sale by

J. MORTIMER,
June 23—3t* No. 74 South Second street.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & P. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Kerskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, turned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 21—tf.

TIME PIECES.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Cummens's Superior Night Day Time Pieces. They will be sold low, and warranted to perform equal, if not superior, to any thing of the kind manufactured.

JOHN C. FARR,
June 9—6t No. 68 Market street, Philadelphia.

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Isabey, in the possession of the *Count de Survilliers*, who has politely lent it the picture to be copied. 37½ cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, sash pans, fenders, backs and jambs. This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 132 Market street.

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREEVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Beach, opposite Manahawkin, will be opened for the season, on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.

The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are preferable to most others on the sea board, it being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe in crossing—He therefore pledges himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a superior quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.

N. B. Due notice will be given of stage arrangements. June 9—tu.

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale on Bettton's Wharf, above Callowhill street, or Hamilton's Wharf first above the Drawbridge, and on Albertson's Wharf below Almond street.

Office for the transaction of Business, No. 91 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 2 P. M.

By P. R. LEON,
May 12—tf For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labor give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to pure glass. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, sash pans, fenders, backs and jambs. This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 132 Market street.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between SAMUEL COMLY and BENJAMIN TEVIS, trading under the firm of Comly & Tevis, was dissolved on the 1st inst. by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm will make payment to Samuel Comly, and those having demands will call on him for settlement, he being fully authorized to settle all the concerns of the late firm.

SAMUEL COMLY,
BENJAMIN TEVIS.

Philadelphia, June 9, 1827—3t

TO MANUFACTURERS.

☞ The subscriber, grateful for the liberal patronage bestowed by the manufacturers and others upon the late firm of COMLY & TEVIS, has to inform them that he has declined the auction business in favour of RICHARD F. ALLEN and WILLIAM FOLWELL, Jun. and will continue the commission business only at the same stand, where every attention will be given to any business confided to his care; and he trusts the moderate charges he will make (the sales not being subject to state duty) will be an inducement for extending their business with him.

Liberal advances will be made when required, and if a purchaser is found by the owners in a reasonable time, and the advance, with interest, returned, no charges will be made, except one per cent. in lieu of storage and insurance. In case the owners should wish their goods closed at auction, no additional charge will be made.

SAMUEL COMLY.

CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, June 23, 1827.

Performances to commence with a Grand Entree, arranged by Mr. Blyth. In the course of the Evening the Comedy of

PAUL PRY.

Paul Pry, - - - - - - Mr. Cowell.

Horsemanship by Master Collet. Comic Song by Mr. Kelly. Mr. Stroker will go through his wonderful performance on the Slack Rope, Bull Vaulting, Clown Mr. Huckley. Horsemanship by Master Sweet, without saddle or bridle. Performance to conclude with the

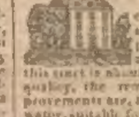
HUNTED TAILOR.

Tailor, - - - - - - - - Mr. Blyth.

WORTHY OF NOTICE.

POSITIVE Sale, to close a Concern. Valuable Real Estate. Will be sold, at the Merchant's Coffee House, Philadelphia, (by order of the concerned) on THURSDAY EVENING, the 16th of August, 1827, at 8 o'clock, the following valuable Real Estate, formerly the property of Jacob Mudge, situate in the Town of Woodville, county of Wayne, (formerly Cayuga,) and State of New York, lying between the Great Western Canal and Lake Ontario.

Lot No. 1, contains about 400 acres, commonly called the Homestead or Mudge Farm, situate in the Town and County aforesaid, on a public road, and within two miles of two iron works, four miles of Great Sodus Bay, on Lake Ontario, 11 miles of Clyde on the Canal, and 13 miles from Lyons. On this Farm is about 200 acres of cleared Land, of the first quality, for grain or grass, and capable of raising or grazing from 80 to 100 head of Cattle. The improvements are, two good Dwelling Houses, Store House, Barn, and other good out buildings, with a Saw Mill, on a good stream of water, the remainder well timbered woodland, such as Beech, Sugar-Maple, Ash and Poplar, &c.



No. 2, contains about 200 acres, commonly called the Barrington Farm, situated in the same Town, with two public roads, leading through the same, and within a mile of the Canal. On this tract is about 80 acres of cleared Land, the very first quality, the remainder excellent Woodland. The improvements are, a Log House and Barn, with a stream of water, suitable for a Mill-seat.

No. 3, contains about 160 acres, commonly called the Plank Farm, with about 60 acres of cleared Land, of the best quality, remainder Woodland, of the best kind. This Farm is well watered by a good stream that runs through it.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Solutions to the Enigmas in our last.

1. Solomon insane—Selim.
2. Elm hurst—Ellen.
3. Ravage ensign woman old-el—Ravenswood
4. Rome sa ibor—Iboa.
5. Cider rex—Circx.
6. Ar k es t to ndon—Arcolo.

A REBUS.

A Portess with honor crown'd,
He who for music was renown'd;
A noun who was by Pyrrhus kill'd,
And one that ever rocks could wield;
The Brother of the last, then find
Also the mother of the wind.
The dame, whose form once Juno took,
The Muse that lovers should invoke;
A judge of hell, for justice fam'd,
A dog that tuneful Orpheus tam'd.
A part of Jason's famous ship,
The place where Philomela dwelt,
He who the world's great city built.
The isle which saw Apollo's birth,
A king expelled from Heaven and Earth;
The initials, will make if together you join,
Her name in whom Grace, Wit and Beauty combine.

A solution wanted. W. S. B.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. What is that which ties two people together, and touches only one?
2. Why is the letter E like London.
3. Why is a wedding ring like the happiness of Heaven? W. S. B.

THE MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

(*A maiden alone—Milton in her hand. She opens at the passage, 'Hail wedded love! mysterious law, &c.' She then soliloquizes.*)

It must be so! Milton thou reasonest well;
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after matrimony!
Or whence this secret dread, this inward horror
Of dying unespoused? why shrinks the heart
Back on itself and startles at celibacy?
'Tis reason, faithful reason, stirs within us;
'Tis nature's self that points out an alliance,
And intimates a husband to the sex.
Marriage! thou pleasing, and yet anxious thought!
There' what new and various changes must we pass'
The marriage state in prospect lies before me,
But shadows, clouds and darkness rest upon it.
Here will I hold.—If nature prompts the wish,—
And that she does is plain from all her works—
Our duty, interest, pleasure bid, indulge it,
For the great end of nature's law is love,
But yet—in wedlock—the woman must obey—
I'm weary of these doubts, the priest shall end 'em.
Nor rashly do I venture loss and gain,
Pleasure and bondage meet my thoughts at once.
I weil—my liberty is gone forever,
But happiness itself from this secured!
Love first shall recompence my loss,
And when my charms shall have failed,
Mine eyes grown dim, and stature bent with years,
Then virtuous friendship shall succeed to love;
Thus pleased, I'll scorn infirmity and death,
Renewed successively in another's race.

Training in 1826.—John Dunton, an Englishman, who visited New England in 1826, gives the following account of a company training which he attended:—"It is their custom here for all that can bear arms to go out on a training day; but I thought a pike was best for a young soldier, and so I carried a pike. And between you and I, reader, there was another reason for it too, and that was, I knew not how to shoot off a musket, for 'twas the first time I was ever in arms. Being come into the field, the captain called us all into close order, in order to go to prayer, and then prayed himself. And when our exercise was done, the captain likewise concluded with prayer. Solemn prayer in a field upon a day of training, I never knew but in New England, where it seems it is a common custom. About three of the clock both our exercise and prayers being over, we had a very noble dinner, to which all the clergy were invited."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXI.

Botanic Name, CRATEGUS OXYACANTHA
English Name, *Hedge Hawthorn.*
French Name, *Aubepine.*

There are few shrubs more variable than the hawthorns, and which have occasioned a greater diversity of opinions among botanists. They have been classed in 3 genera at least, *Crategus, Mespilus,* and *Aronia*, hardly distinguished from each other. The medlars, however, with hard stony seeds, form properly the genus Mespilus; and the haws, the *C. Aronia*; while the true hawthorns ought to belong to *Crategus.*

The true hawthorns exceed 40 species: our actual species, which is also called the English hawthorn in the United States, although the former type of the genus is by no means a very definite species, because it includes at least half a dozen striking varieties, which have often been deemed separate species by many botanists, and called *Crategus oxyacanthoides, Crategus monogyna, Crategus nigra, Crategus rosea, Crategus elegans,* &c.; whence arises the difficulty of ascertaining, which, and how many of these are meant by each writer. It cannot be our purpose here to solve this long and intricate question. Our figure represents one of the varieties, the oak leaved, with short thorns, native of the north of Europe, and introduced in America as a garden shrub, and hedge fence.

Many other varieties have also been introduced, and some of our native hawthorns, particularly the *Crategus crusgalli* and *Crategus coccinea*, are also much used for hedges, in some parts of the middle states. They all form beautiful and lasting enclosures, much preferable to wooden fences. Wherever they are introduced, they give a peculiar lively character to the landscapes; and in the spring they perfume the air, and delight the eye, with their crowded white blossoms, sweeter scented in the *Crategus oxyacantha* than in our native kinds.

The genus *Crategus* belongs to the natural order of Pomacea, or apple family, and to *Icosandria* of Linnæus. The name was an ancient denomination, while the specific name means *sharpthorn* in Greek.

This shrub is very bushy, rising from 5 to 7 feet and covered with strong thorns. The leaves are alternate, petiolate, oval, obtuse, divided into 3 or 5 parts, dentated, smooth, glossy. The flowers grow in large clusters, they are white, have 5 petals, many stamina inserted in the calyx, and are succeeded by small round red berries.

The hawthorn is the emblem of Fortitude and Security.

THE HUMOURIST.

A merchant advertising an assortment of goods for sale, gives notice that he will take in payment all kinds of Country produce, except promises.

Dr. Franklin, when a child, found the long graces used by his father before and after meals very tedious, one day after the winter's provisions were salted—"I think, father," said Benjamin, "if you were to say grace over the whole cask once for all—it would be a vast saving of time."

A certain Surgeon Dentist of this city, who is not quite a span for Big Dick, was called upon by a person of great maxillary dimensions, for his assistance to dislodge a tooth, which had began to raise a mutiny among his nerves. The patient being seated on the floor, so as to accomodate his length to that of the doctor, began to open his head, nearly in manner and form of an old fashioned tail-back chaise; and the astonished operator, who stood before him, fearing their might be a second edition of Jonah, exclaimed with terror in his countenance "you need not extend your jaws any farther, for I intend to stand on the outside while I extract the tooth."

A shoemaker, recommending his goods to a lady, said—"Madam it will wear forever, and make you a petticoat afterwards."

A student of medicine from Boston, while attending lectures in London, observed that the King's evil had been but little known in the United States since the revolution.

A moralist observes, "that at taverns madness is sold by the bottle."

In a time of much religious excitement, and consequent discussion, an honest old Dutch farmer of the Mohawk, was asked his opinion as to which denomination of christians were in the right way to heaven?—"Vel den, said he, ven we ride our wheat to Albany, some say dat is de best; but I don't tink it makes much tifference which road we take; for when we get dare, dey never ask us which way we come—and it is none of deir bizness *if our* WHEAT *be good.*

VARIETY.

Nations—not unlike rivers, precipitate their impurities in level places, and when at rest drop their baseness whilst in the most violent motion; and become the dirtier the farther they flow along through lazy flats.

EARLY RISING.

Early rising contributes as surely to personal beauty as the dawn does to the beauty of the world. Shape, complexion, expression, the dignity arising from the sense of having performed a duty, the pleasure arising from the cheerful blood, all contribute to make the charmer more charming.

WISDOM.

Many people make proper use of the light, yet can say but little more of the sun from which it is produced than that they know the times of its rising and setting. Such, diligently employing themselves in the proper business of the day, sooner rise into influence than many who calculate eclipses and explain the solar and planetary system.

CELIBACY.

To live without feeling or exciting sympathy; to be fortunate without adding to the felicity of others, or afflicted without tasting the balm of pity, is a state more gloomy than solitude—it is not retreat, but exclusion from mankind. Marriage has many pains, but celibacy few pleasures.

THE PULSE.

A case was lately admitted into St. Thomas' Hospital, London, which points out the necessity of examining the pulse in both wrists. The patient (a man) had received a severe contusion on the left side of his abdomen. The surgeon finding the pulse of the left wrist so small and weak as scarcely to be distinguishable, supposed that an internal bleeding had taken place, and cordials were in consequence freely exhibited to keep up the vital function. On the following day, the left pulse was in the same state, and observing symptoms indicative of increased action of the head, and fulness of the sanguiferous system, he examined the pulse in the right wrist, when he found it to be full, and beat with such force that he lost no time in abstracting blood. The left pulse was not affected by the loss of blood, and continued very feeble when he had nearly recovered.

GLORY.

A gallant officer, named Bicknall, fell in battle some years ago. The report of the commander-in-chief, which made honourable mention of his conduct, and regretted his loss, was published. One paper called him Major Picknail; another Brickwall; and a third made his name utterly *unpronounceable*, by substituting consonants for both the vowels. So much for Glory!

OLD CONTINENTAL MONEY.

The Troy Sentinel gives an article on the state of our affairs in 1780, and 1781, and the many difficulties which the faithful patriots of the revolution had to struggle with—more particularly in the fluctuating values, and enormous depreciation of the continental money. As an evidence of this wretched medium of Exchange, the article furnishes the following Mess Bill:

List ——, for the Mess,

	To ——, Dr.
1780—October 30, 8 lbs. Sugar, at $14	$112 00
December 6, 4 lbs. do. at $16,	64 00
1781—February 1, 2 quarts of Spirits, at $50,	100 00
March 6, 15 yards of Twist, at $10	150 00
6, 3 Bunches and Blacking,	93 00
15, 1 pint of Wine, $30 and 1 lb. Sugar, $18,	48 00
April 1, 1 black Silk Handkerchief,	75 00
11, 1 1-2 dozen of Eggs at $12,	18 00
	$672 00

THE "NEW MENECHMI."

One of these men is Genius to the other:
——Which is the natural man,
And which the spirit?—*Comedy of Errors.*

There is at present at Genoa, a Corsican, a Major in the Sardinian Guards, who bears so striking a resemblance to the Emperor Napoleon as to have produced a considerable excitement among the military and others, who enjoyed the advantage of beholding his late Imperial Majesty. When the ex-Empress Louisa was here, she saw this "Dromio" at the Theatre, and she was so struck with the likeness, that she retired from her box, after exhibiting the powerful effect it had on her feelings. To render the similitude more remarkable, he usually dressed in the costume of Napoleon, and imitates his peculiar gait and demeanour. So great has been the excitement produced, that his Sardinian Majesty, with that smartness so peculiar to petty despots, has lately ordered him away to take command of a regiment at Savona. The first time I saw him, was at the *Cafe di Turin*; I was in company with a French officer who had served under Napoleon in his campaigns, and who beheld him for the last time at the Battle of Lodpsic. "I perfectly remember the Emperor's appearance during that fatal day, (said my companion after painting the Corsican officer out to me) and you may believe me when I solemnly assure you that, were not Napoleon dead, my feelings are now such as to be tempted to exclaim, *vive l'Empereur!*"

Genuine Wines and Liquors.

DAVID RANKEN.

KEEPS constantly on hand *Wholesale and Retail*, at his Store, No. 42 Chesnut street, near Second, and at his *Ware-house*, in Strawberry street—Old Madeira Wine, do. Sherry, do. do. Royal Co. Port do.—Also Old Champagne Brandy, 2d and 4th proof, do. Cognac do. do. Weesp. Anker Gin, &c. do. Jamaica Rum

The above Wines and Liquors have been carefully selected from the most approved Brands, and are sold as Received from the Importers. april 14—3m

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper rulers, over No. 34 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of books will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

C. F. L. ALBRECHT,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

BEGS leave to inform the public and his friends, that with a view to extend his Manufactory, and be able to supply more promptly the demand with which he is honoured, he has removed to

NO. 144 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

where he has now for sale, a few Vertical and Horizontal Piano Fortes, of superior tone and workman-ship, and will have it in his power to execute the orders he receives, with as much promptitude as is consistent with a due regard to the perfect finish of the Instruments.

May 13—7t*

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,
(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kepton hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Sashes, Epaulette Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 21—3m HENRY KORN.

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season, which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.

ALSO, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,

No. 151 1-2, South Fourth street, (or Drawbridge.)

march 10—3m

A Curiosity.

A MR. CHRIS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a snuff-box—on the other, a fob opens and discloses an eight-day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 26—tf

Austin's Remedy for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offering to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful operation without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised,) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 25 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor.—Prepared and sold only by

WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 6 North Fifth street,

June 9—3t Agent for James A. Austin, the Proprietor.

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BRAKIRT.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf

Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of C. & P. Talley, about 6 miles from Wilmington, containing 142 acres of land, (more or less,) part of which is bottom meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and a large proportion of wood land. This property is in the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally on a par with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone House with four rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, cow house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 1. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 82 perches of land, (more or less.) The improvements are a Stone Factory three stories high, stone dwelling house and kitchen two stories high, stone blacksmith shop, stone stable, &c. an excellent dam and good stream of water—the dam is kept in repair by the county. Possession of this property can be had forthwith. For further particulars apply to either of the subscribers.

JAMES TWADDELL,
Philadelphia.
WILLIAM TWADDELL,
Cannon Mills, Brandywine.

Executors to the Estate of William Twaddell, deceased. may 10—tf

PUBLIC BENEFIT.

THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (licensed by the Corporation,) No. 117 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Insured from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.

All goods are retained 7 months, or for a longer period, if the commissions are paid up.

Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.

S. BLANCHFORD,
Licensed Pawn Broker,
No. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine.

*** Remember the three Golden Balls.

June 2—3m*

PHISOGRAPHICAL PAINTING ROOMS.

105 CHESNUT STREET,
Opposite the American Daily Advertiser Office.

TO CLOSE IN A FEW WEEKS.

THE ARTIST, (from London, recently from New-York,) begs to announce to the inhabitants of this city, that he has brought from England the celebrated Patent Machine for taking *LIKENESSES*, which is constructed on a Mathematical Principle that cannot fail of producing a most correct outline of the features in the short space of a *few minutes*. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who are desirous of obtaining a faithful Profile of themselves or friends, can, at a charge of only FIFTY CENTS, *with a Frame and Glass included*, be gratified in their wishes.

Also, Superior Shaded Profiles, at one dollar.
Miniatures on Ivory, at very low prices.

The Artist having met with great encouragement in New-York, hopes also to meet with the same success from the inhabitants of this city.

☞ DRAWING taught on the most reasonable terms, in either of the following branches:—Crayon, Landscape, Flower, or Miniature Painting.

*** Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and see the Collection now open. May 1—tf

DR. MEAD'S
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs constituting *Dyspepsia or Indigestion.*

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duties he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. These Pills have been several years in the hands of the public, and the rapidly increasing sales, and numerous certificates in their favor, bear ample testimony to the efficacy of the remedy. They operate mildly though effectually, and require no unusual attention to diet, nor is there any danger to be apprehended from cold, as they are entirely free from mercury in any form whatever.

Sold in New York by O. & W. Hall, 146 Pearl street, who are sole agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by Smith & Pearsall, corner of Market and Third sts.; Isaac Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; Samuel P. Griffiths, Jr. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; H. Troth & Co. No. 228 Market street; in Baltimore, by Henry Price and William Butler, Market st. and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 28—tf

GEORGE W. FARR,
WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, brown, green, mixed, and a variety of fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Drabs, Lewis, Hair & Beaver manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barcelonas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Tabinetts, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N.B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

IMPORTANT

To those inflicted with Indigestion.

THE CELEBRATED
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC ELIXIR.

A MEDICINE of the highest virtue to persons labouring under indigestion, or debility of the stomach, from the relaxing effects of the warm season—such as

Loss of Appetite,	Sickness of the Stomach,
Pain in the Pit of the Stomach	Belching up sour water from the Stomach,
Costiveness,	Dizziness of the Head,
Flatulency and moving of wind on the Bowels,	Lowness of Spirits,
	Palpitation of the Heart,

With General Weakness of the Whole Body.

The basis of this Elixir is vegetable, and perfectly innocent in its operation; it destroys that acid to-de the instant it is taken, and stops the morbid secretion by giving strength to the muscular fibre of that important organ, by which means the peristaltic motion of the intestines is increased, and costiveness obviated; a new action is given to the system, which puts an end to a train of distressing nervous sensations.

We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended with an inward fever for many years past, for the cure of which, we have had recourse to a great many remedies without relief, on the recommendation of a friend, we have been induced to try the Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir, from which we have found complete relief; and we feel it a duty to recommend this excellent medicine to all who are afflicted with the above complaints.

MARGARET BEERMAN, 121 Lombard street,
JOHN TAPPER, 87 Orchard street,
ALEX. STEWART, 383 Grand street,
JACOB SHARP, 1 Henry street.

Poughkeepsie, March 20, 1828.

J. Van Demus.

Friend—Having accidentally heard of thy Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir, I wrote to New York and I procured two bottles, which I have taken according to thy directions, which have done me more good than all the medicine prescribed for me for years past; by some of the most eminent physicians in this place. My complaint has been wind in the bowels, with a sour taste of the stomach after taking my food, which occasioned such spells of palpitation of my heart, that great drops of sweat would stand on my body for hours together. My suffering in this complaint has been very great for many years, and the wonderful relief that Elixir has given me, I fear has been too great to be permanent. Please to write me thy opinion on the subject and send me two bottles of thy valuable Elixir. With esteem,

THOMAS R. WILLIS.

I do hereby certify that I have been afflicted with the above complaint with still more violence for some time and have taken two bottles of Elixir, which has completely relieved me. JAMES ARCHER,
Corner of Orchard and Hester streets.
New York, July 5, 1826.

The Genuine Elixir is sold by

J. THOMPSON, wholesale and retail, at the N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia, and GARRETTSON, corner of Fifth and Race streets.

april 21—10t

Williamson's Patent Revolving Coffee Roaster.

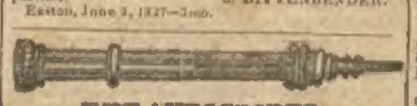
THE subscriber having contracted with the Patentee to manufacture a certain number of his Improved Coffee Roasters, the public and his customers generally, are hereby duly notified, that all orders left at the manufactory, shall be promptly attended to.

It is deemed highly unnecessary to attempt any recommendation of this invaluable article, as it stands highly recommended by the Franklin Institute of the state of Pennsylvania. The above Roaster now so advantageously applied to the clay Furnaces, can be had considerably less than one half the original price of the same article, upon the Cast Iron Furnaces, heretofore applied.

To those who prize the delicious beverage of *Good Coffee*, the above article is offered with entire confidence, in its real and intrinsic excellence. The great advantages of the new Revolving Roaster over all former plans, consists chiefly in a *Wire Window inserted* in the door of the Cylinder, by means of which (as it is turned) a portion of the roasting coffee is *elevated* and seen distinctly through the Wire Window, which enables the attendant to ascertain with the greatest nicety the precise moment when the Coffee has acquired a perfect roasting. To be had of

WILLIAM WORRELL, 178 North Second street.

☞ A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. June 16—3t

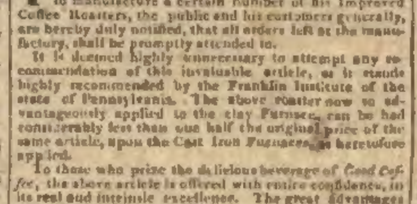


THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c. ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery, of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,
No. 19, Market street, one door below Third st.

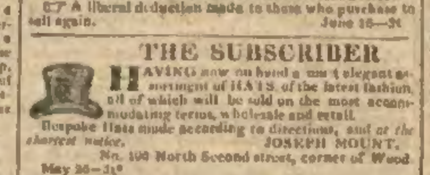
A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m



THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by reference to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 166, PINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. march 10—6m



BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENTIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keeps a vast number of the most fashionable wall made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 3—tf

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

CITIZENS' LINE,
For New York.

VIA BORDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,
Only 24 miles Land Carriage, in connection with
THE STEAM BOATS
PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf every morning (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take the Coaches at Bordentown, 24 miles to Washington, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW-YORK, Capt. Jeffers, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.

FARE THROUGH $4.

N. B. For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 2 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

June 2, 1827.

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,
BORDENTOWN, (N. J.

WILLIAM ARNEL, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.

June 9—6t

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural Teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 163 Race street. VAN PELT & SPILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 13 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Rotton Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B. Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—3m

EVAN C. SMITH,

Teacher of the Grave School, Haddonfield, N. J.

PROPOSES to take eight boys, to be instructed in the elementary branches of a useful and polite English education; comprising writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar and elocution, at thirty dollars per quarter; one half in advance for board, washing and tuition. Stationary supplied at the usual price. Reference may be had by applying to Mr. John Owen, Teacher, No. 121 Lombard street, to Mr. Lemuel, teacher of elocution, or to Mr. George Bettuell, 6th street, near Penn, Philadelphia.

May 12—6t*

B. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

At his old Established Stand
No. 172 VINE SREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE has at a heavy expense published information during the last nine years, being the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the teeth.

He has published the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists, on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow or to spread with the file—also, the proper time to perform the operation.

He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fixes the Teeth in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *Advice gratis.* may 12—3m

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER.

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,
DR. WATTS'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. HIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

SCYTHES & SICKLES.

BARTLETT, PASSMORE & WALL'S } Cast Steel SCYTHES

HARRIS'S (S. H.) Grass and Grain SCYTHES,
STEYERMAAK SCYTHES,
KERLIN'S Shear Steel Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES,
RHOADS' Darby and Minisket Scythe STONES,
GOODYEAR'S Sprig Steel Hay and Manure FORKS,
Rakes, Scythe snaeds, &c.

For sale by the Subscribers at their general Iron mongery Store, No. 37 MARKET STREET.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.

april 18—tf

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of several people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer.—They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*Christian Advocate.*

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and topers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained lasting benefit stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here averred.

Twenty years experience in the laws of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simplicity and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York: or it may be obtained of William Moorhead, No. 137 Lombard street, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

Piano Fortes and Organs.

LOUD & BROTHERS,
Piano Forte Manufacturers & Organ Builders,
No. 361 MARKET STREET,

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have finished and for sale, an assortment of Piano Fortes, which they can warrant as very superior both for excellence of tone and beauty, and durability of workmanship.

The standing Piano Fortes of their make have attained a character in the public estimation which is well known. They having every separate branch of the business executed by different and competent workmen, under their own immediate inspection, and as it finally passes through their hands, (being put together by them,) ensures that every part shall be faithfully executed.

Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in part payment.

☞ PIANO FORTES HIRED. ☜

L. & B. continue to build Church and Chamber Organs, (to order,) of a very superior quality.

May 26—6w

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 13th June inst. EDWARD MAHONEY, an indented apprentice boy, 14 years of age, dark complexion, a scar near the crown of the head, had on a light coloured vest, plaid pantaloons, but no hat or shoes.—Any person or persons harbouring the said apprentice, will be prosecuted according to law—any person bringing back the said boy, or lodging him in any county jail, will receive the above reward, but no charges paid. THOMAS MOORE,
Montgomery County, Upper Merion Township.

June 16—3t*

Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mr. Leigh's System, No. 108 NORTH FRONT ST.

March 24—3t

SAMUEL S. FITCH,
SURGEON DENTIST,
OFFICE No. 81 ALMOND STREET,

All operations upon the Teeth performed in the best manner.—Charges moderate.

May 12—3m*

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS for sale at No. 273 Cherry st. the first house above 11th st. July 4—1y

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBURGER, PLUMBERS, NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and set on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and set on reasonable terms. April 14—6m

NEW HOTEL.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public, that he has opened an HOTEL corner of Schuylkill Second and Callowhill streets, and has laid in a choice selection of spirits, wines, ale, porter, &c. The situation is plea sant and healthy, commanding a beautiful view of the Schuylkill and environs, and an agreeable walk from the city; and he trusses, that those who may favor him with a call, that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction. JAMES HANDLEY,
Phœnix Hotel.

KIMBERTON STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 244 High street, every 4th and 7th days, at 7 o'clock. Gives 11—6t

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, deceased by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 16—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

For Sale Cheap—for Cash.

TWO excellent Iron Presses, one Imperial, and the other Super-Royal size—besides several fonts of Type suitable for a small Printing Office. Apply at the Office, where every information will be given and the articles shown. april 21—tf

COMMUNICATION.

In the Summer of 1826, a cutaneous eruption made its appearance on the face of my daughter, which spread to such an extent that her face became covered with the sore, which threatened the destruction of her eyes, and after trying many things without effect, one of the most respectable Physicians of this city unsolicited, who professed to be a very aggrieved case of the kind, and recommended "Scott's Pectoreon" for the cure of it, which I obtained, and to the surprise of all who knew her, she was perfectly cured with less than one bottle. The Elixir to the public, that they may know where they can get a cheap, safe, and effectual remedy for such a disease.

JOHN REILLY,
No. 16 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

NOTICE TO REED MAKERS.

THE Subscribers have just received and offer for sale a large lot of Savanna cane of the first quality, suitable for Weavers' reeds, which on examination will be found the best of the kind offered for sale this season this, and having been bought low, will be sold cheap for cash if applied for soon, to JAMES PIPE & SON, No. 216 Market street; who have always on hand a large assortment of Linen and Woollen Reeds, suitable for country dealers and others; Steel and Brass Reeds for all kinds of Factory work made to order—the whole warranted of the best materials and workmanship. June 16—6t*

BLOCK TIN WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a quantity of Block Tin Ware, of American Manufacture.

Consisting of Tea and Coffee Pots, with Sugar Bowls and Cream Jugs, to match.

Also, on hand, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware and Cutlery. For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at low prices, by

CHARLES K. SERVOSS,
No. 60 North Second street, 4 doors above Arch.

June 16—6t*

THE PACKET SLOOP
NEW CONSTRUCTION,
FOR SALE.

TO be Sold at Public Vendue, on WEDNESDAY, the 27th inst. (if not previously sold at Private Sale, for which she is held) at Sherrard's Hotel, in Salem, at 9 o'clock, P. M.

THE PACKET SLOOP
NEW CONSTRUCTION.

She is a superior, fast sailing vessel, neatly painted, and every way complete—now running as a packet between Salem and the first wharf below Race street, Philadelphia, lying at the latter place from Tuesday till Thursday. For further particulars enquire of the subscribers in Salem. HENRY MILLER,
June 16—3t JOEL FITMIAN.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public in general that they have commenced the hatting business at No. 91 North Fourth street, five doors above Cherry street, where Hats of every description may be obtained Wholesale and Retail, on reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.—Bergoyne hats made according to order. ISRAEL A. KUR